

FEBRUARY



BLUE
BOLT

BLUE BOLT

10¢

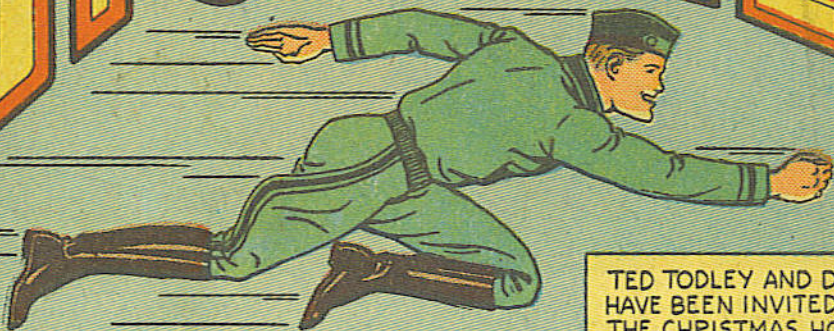


VOL. 6 NO. 7



WEB COMIC
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DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX

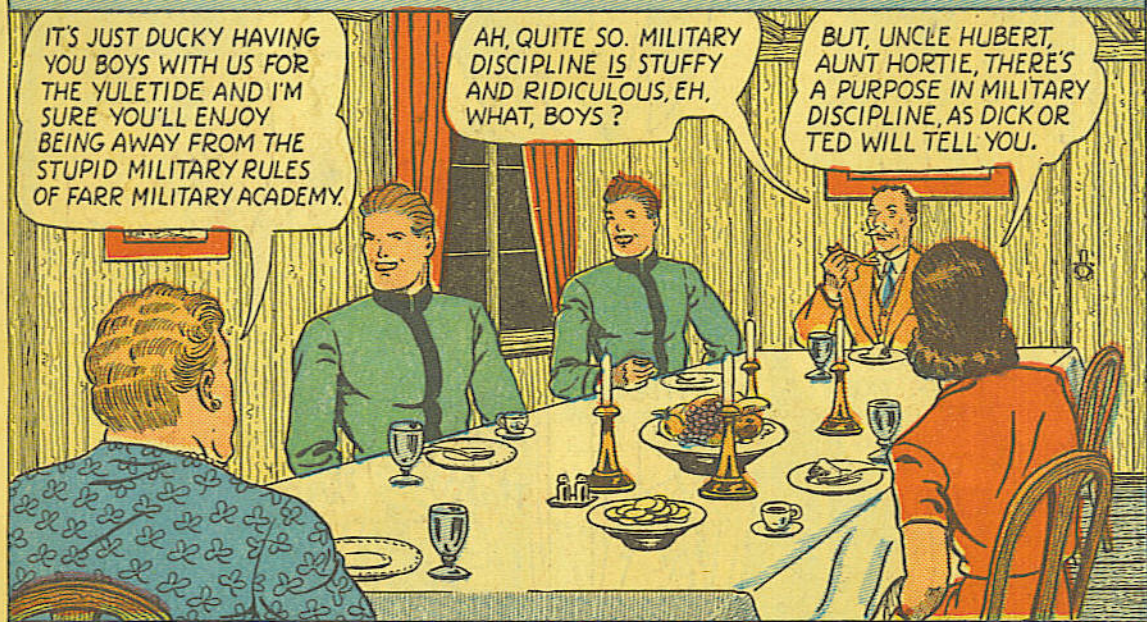
TED TODLEY AND DICK COLE HAVE BEEN INVITED TO SPEND THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS WITH TED'S FRIENDS, THE

SOCIALLY PROMINENT AND WEALTHY VAN OLMS. SANDRA SHAWN, NIECE OF MRS VAN OLM, IS ALSO A GUEST. WE FIND THE PARTY JUST FINISHING DINNER IN THE LARGE INFORMAL DINING ROOM OF THE VAN OLM LODGE HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS.

IT'S JUST DUCKY HAVING YOU BOYS WITH US FOR THE YULETIDE AND I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY BEING AWAY FROM THE STUPID MILITARY RULES OF FARR MILITARY ACADEMY.

AH, QUITE SO. MILITARY DISCIPLINE IS STUFFY AND RIDICULOUS, EH, WHAT, BOYS?

BUT, UNCLE HUBERT, AUNT HORTIE, THERE'S A PURPOSE IN MILITARY DISCIPLINE, AS DICK OR TED WILL TELL YOU.



Editor and General Manager—ROBERT D. WHEELER

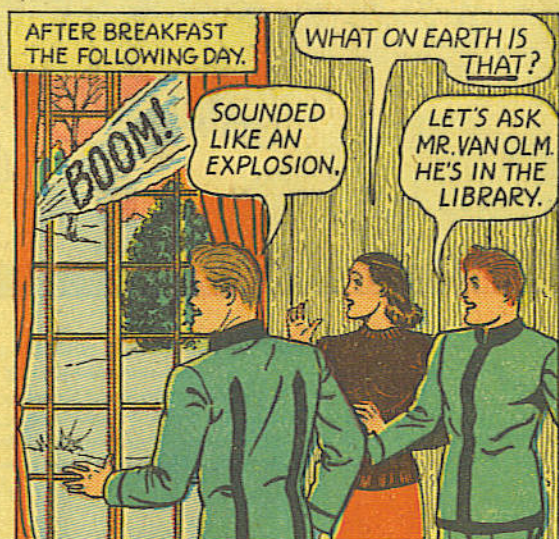
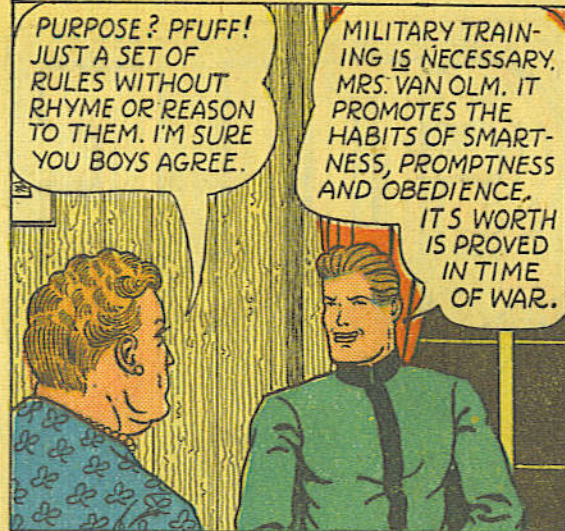
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THAT EXPLOSION? WHY, I'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THIS VERY MILD WINTER AND I'M HAVING MEN BLAST AWAY THE LOWER RIM.



WHEN THE SPRING FRESHETS COME, WHAT IS NOW A POND, BELOW THE RIM, WILL BECOME A LARGE LAKE.



MAY WE GO DOWN AND SEE IT, UNCLE HUBERT?

YES, BUT WAIT UNTIL FOUR O'CLOCK WHEN THEY'LL HAVE FINISHED BLASTING FOR THE DAY.

THANKS. WE'LL WAIT UNTIL FOUR, UNCLE.



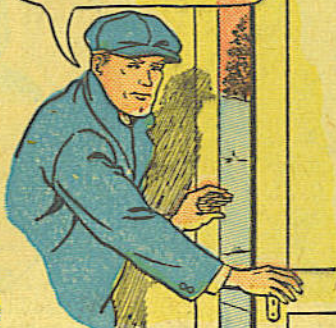
11:00 A.M. AND AT A U.S. ARMY HOSPITAL AT MT. AIRY - SOME 20 MILES FROM THE VAN OLM LODGE - SERGEANT CAL CALLEY, A PATIENT, MAKES A DECISION.

HOLY SMOKE! ELEVEN O'CLOCK! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OUTFIT! WE MOVE OUT AT DUSK!



UNSEEN, HE WALKS DOWN THE HALL TO A CLOSET, REMOVES AND DONS A CAP AND OVERCOAT, THEN...

GOOD! IT'S OPEN! NOW TO MISS THE M.P.'S.



A MILE FROM THE HOSPITAL.

WISH I HAD A MAP. H-M-M. THE OUTFIT MUST BE JUST OVER THOSE MOUNTAINS. WELL, START HIKIN', CAL!



IT IS NEARLY 4:00 P.M. AND THE SERGEANT HAS HIKED TO WITHIN A MILE OR SO OF THE VAN OLM LODGE.

HA! THE ATTACK! I'LL HAVE TO STEP ON IT! THEY CAN'T FIGHT THIS WAR WITHOUT ME!

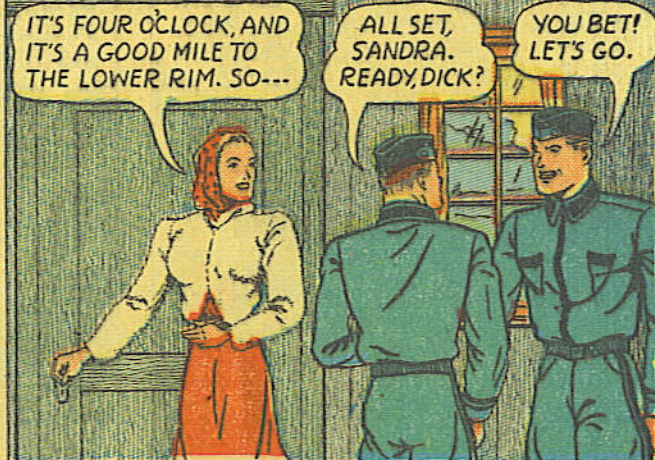


AND 4:00 P.M. AT THE VAN OLM LODGE.

IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK, AND IT'S A GOOD MILE TO THE LOWER RIM. SO---

ALL SET, SANDRA. READY, DICK?

YOU BET! LET'S GO.





YOU KNOW,
IT FEELS
LIKE SNOW.

OH, I HOPE WE
GET A WHITE
CHRISTMAS.

CHRISTMAS
IS ONLY FIVE
DAYS OFF.
PLENTY OF
TIME FOR A
SNOW.



AND AT THE
LOWER RIM.

OKAY, GANG, THAT'S ALL FOR
TODAY. TOMORROW WE WIND
UP THE JOB, THREE DAYS
AHEAD OF TIME.

THE SERGEANT REACHES A PEAK A COUPLE OF
HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE SITE OF THE BLASTING.

IT'S MIGHTY QUIET. MEBBE THE OUT-
FITS WIPED OUT..OR SUR--NO! IT
WOULDN'T SURRENDER...NEVER!



SANDRA AND
THE BOYS
COME
INTO
VIEW.

WHOA! WHAT'S THIS! HA!
A PATROL.. MAIN BODY'S
PROB'LY COMIN' ON BEHIND.
WE'RE GOBLIN' UP THAT
PATROL! C'MON, MEN, EASY
DOES IT. FOLLOW ME!

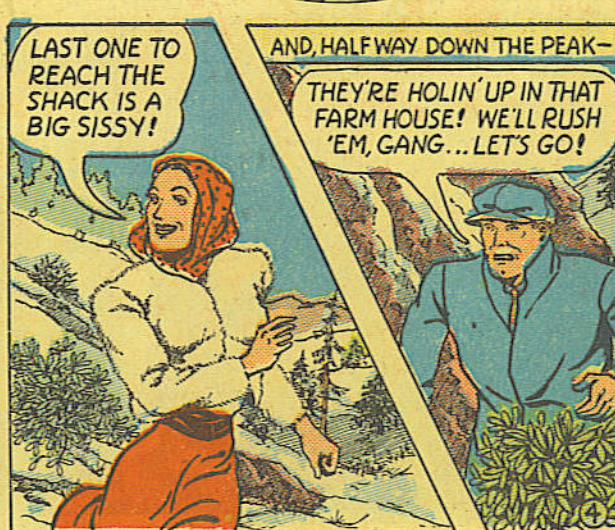


UP THE PATH.

LOOK, THERE'S
A SHACK
DOWN
THERE.

PROBABLY
WHERE THE
WORKMEN
KEEP THEIR
TOOLS.

COME ON!
I'LL RACE
YOU DOWN
TO IT!



LAST ONE TO
REACH THE
SHACK IS A
BIG SISSY!

AND, HALFWAY DOWN THE PEAK--

THEY'RE HOLIN' UP IN THAT
FARM HOUSE! WE'LL RUSH
'EM, GANG... LET'S GO!

WE RETURN FOR A MOMENT TO THE MT. AIRY HOSPITAL.

WHEN WAS THE PATIENT LAST SEEN, NURSE?

THE ORDERLY SAW HIM IN HIS ROOM AT TEN FORTY FIVE. IS... IS HE DANGEROUS, SIR?

NOT UNLESS SOMETHING HAPPENS TO MAKE HIM THINK HE'S IN ACTION AGAIN. IN THAT CASE HE'LL PROBABLY TRY TO KILL WHOMEVER HE THINKS A GERMAN.

THEN HE'S AN INCURABLE MENTAL CASE? WHAT A PITY! HE'S SUCH A FINE LOOKING BOY.

SILENCE

WELL, AN EXTREME SHOCK WILL EITHER CURE OR KILL HIM... MOST LIKELY THE LATTER, I'M AFRAID. HAVE ALL STEPS BEEN TAKEN TO FIND HIM?

YES, DOCTOR. ORDERLIES ARE OUT, AND WE'RE PHONING EVERY HOUSE WITHIN TWENTY MILES.

19

WARD F

BACK TO THE SHACK.

LOOK, SANDRA! CAPS, DYNAMITE, TOOLS, WIRE!

WOW! IF THAT STUFF WENT OFF! BLOOEY!

OOH! LET'S GO BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS!

THE EDGE OF THE RIM.

GEE! WHAT A HUGE HOLE!

WON'T THAT BE A GRAND LAKE, BOYS?

GAZING INTENTLY, THE THREE ARE UNAWARE OF THE FIGURE, SOME LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY, THAT DARTS FROM ROCK TO TREE TO SHRUB... STEALING UPON THEM.

THEY DIDN'T HOLE UP. THIS'LL BE EASY! I DON'T RECOGNIZE THOSE UNIFORMS... MUST BE TWO GESTAPO RATS!

THAT WOMAN WITH THEM!
IT CAN'T BE... IT IS! IT'S
BLOODY GRETCHEN!
SHE MURDERED MY
BROTHER IN THAT
PRISON CAMP!



I'VE FOUND HER AT LAST!
WHAT LUCK! I'LL DO
THIS WITH MY
BARE HANDS!

WELL, BOYS, WE BETTER
START BACK BEFORE IT
GETS DARK.

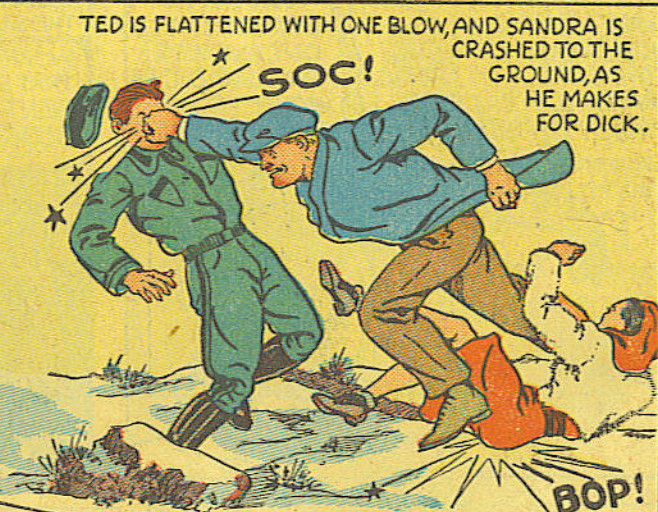


SANDRA
TURNS AND SEES.



GA-HGA-

THE SERGEANT CHARGES
LIKE A MADDENED BULL...



TED IS FLATTENED WITH ONE BLOW, AND SANDRA IS
CRASHED TO THE
GROUND, AS
HE MAKES
FOR DICK.

SOC!

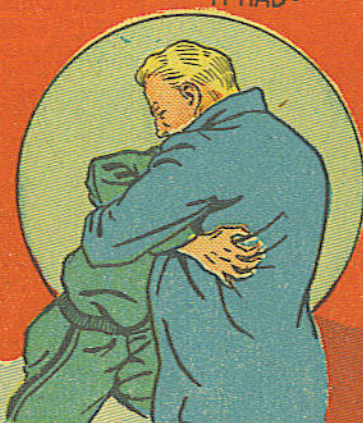
BOP!



CLONK!

BUT MAY
AS WELL HAVE HIT A STONE
IMAGE FOR ALL THE EFFECT
IT HAD-

DICK DELIVERS HIS
SUNDAY PUNCH



OVER YOU GO,
YOU EX!RG!!

HELPLESS IN THE ABNORMALLY STRONG GRIP OF THE SERGEANT, DICK IS THROWN OVER THE RIM.

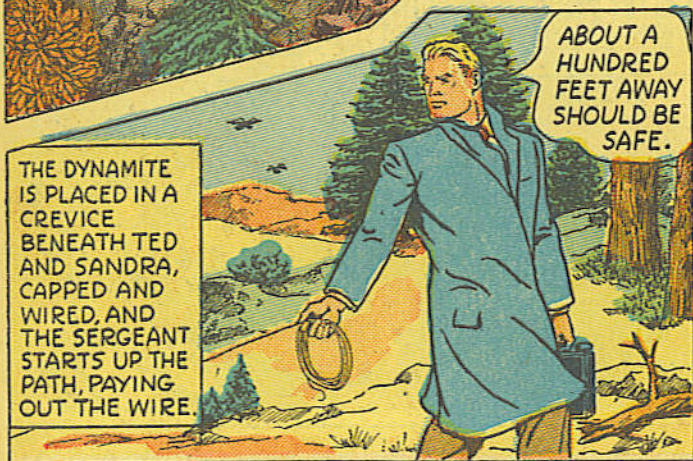


THE SERGEANT TURNS AND DASHES INTO THE SHACK TO EMERGE WITH ARMS LADEN—AND TEN MINUTES LATER—

SO, YOU'RE COMING TO. DON'T STRUGGLE YOU'RE WELL TIED WITH WIRE!.. SEE THIS? IT'S DYNAMITE! I'M PLACING IT UNDER YOU, WIRED, AND THEN, I SETTLE THE SCORE FOR MY BROTHER! **BOOM!**



THE DYNAMITE IS PLACED IN A CREVICE BENEATH TED AND SANDRA, CAPPED AND WIRED, AND THE SERGEANT STARTS UP THE PATH, PAYING OUT THE WIRE.



ABOUT A HUNDRED FEET AWAY SHOULD BE SAFE.

AND DICK? 50 FEET DOWN, HE CRASHES THROUGH A HEMLOCK TO LAND IN A THICK PATCH OF RHODODENDRON. DAZED, HE LIES QUIET FOR A FEW MOMENTS—THEN—

I...GOT TO... GET BACK...UP THERE...THAT SOLDIER MUST BE...CRAZY.



I CAN'T GO UP THE WAY I CAME DOWN, TOO STEEP...AH, THAT WAY LOOKS OKAY.



THIS IS TRICKY GOING, BUT...!! I WONDER WHAT IS GOING ON UP ABOVE?



HA! THERE HE IS! WHAT'S HE < HOLY COW! HE'S GOT A BATTERY! AND HE'S PAYING OUT WIRE!



WHAT'S HE GOING TO BLAST?
IT COULDN'T...IT MUST BE!
SANDRA! TED! HEAVENS!
THAT SERGEANT'S AS MAD
AS A HATTER! I'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING...
QUICK!



SCRAMBLING DESPERATELY OVER THE ROCKS, DICK REACHES A POINT SOME 50 FEET BELOW THE SPOT WHERE THE MAD SERGEANT HAS STOPPED AND SET DOWN THE BATTERY. AS HE SEIZES THE PLUNGER, DICK GRABS A LARGE ROCK.



HE'S CROUCHED OVER THE BATTERY, TOO SMALL A TARGET! THIS ROCK MUST JUST GRAZE HIS HEAD AND KNOCK HIM OUT!

IDEA! 

IT MAY...IT HAS TO WORK!!



THE SERGEANT'S SUBCONSCIOUS MIND REACTS TO THE MILITARY COMMAND.. HE RELEASES THE PLUNGER AND SNAPS ERECT...



AND

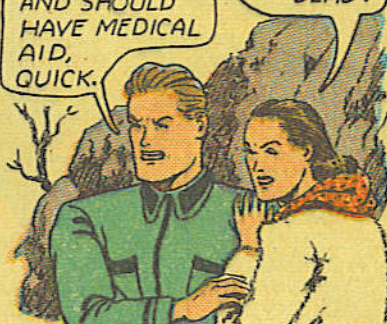
THROWN BY DICK'S BASEBALL TRAINED ARM, THE MISSILE FLIES TRUE TO THE MARK, AND TOPPLES THE SERGEANT.



20 MINUTES LATER.

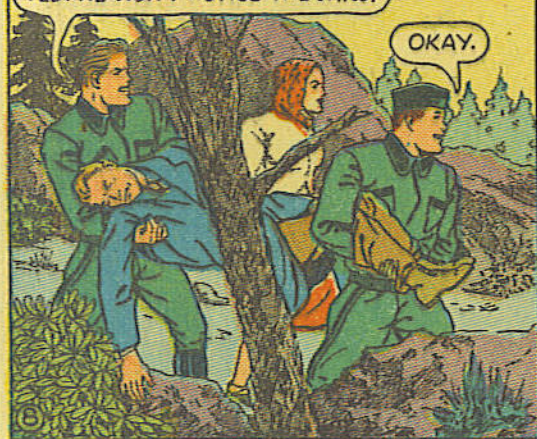
HIS HEAD HIT THAT BOULDER WHEN HE FELL. HE'S OUT COLD, AND SHOULD HAVE MEDICAL AID, QUICK.

OH, DICK! I-I'M WEAK. IT'S...BEEN... TERRIBLE! IS...IS HE... DEAD?



HE'S UNCONSCIOUS. JUST STEP RIGHT ALONG, TED. HE WON'T NOTICE THE JARS.

OKAY.



2 HOURS LATER AT THE LODGE. MT. AIRY PHONED

TO THINK YOU ENCOUNTERED THIS MADMAN! I SHAN'T...UH.. BREATHE WHILE HE'S IN THIS HOUSE!

US ABOUT THE SERGEANT'S ESCAPE SHORTLY AFTER YOU THREE LEFT THE LODGE, DICK. NOW WE'VE PHONED MT. AIRY. THEY'RE ON THE WAY FOR HIM NOW. HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS.



DICK, PLEASE EXPLAIN AGAIN HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO EFFECT THE RESCUE. I'M STILL A BIT...ER...FOGGY ON IT.

YOU RECALL OUR CONVERSATION ON MILITARY TRAINING AND TRYING CONDITIONS, MRS. VAN OLM?

WELL, HERE WAS AN ILLUSTRATION. THE MAD SERGEANT FROM FORCE OF HABIT, OBEYED MY COMMAND AND SPRANG ERECT, THUS OFFERING A TARGET I COULDN'T MISS,

I'VE BEEN ALL IN A TIZZY, BUT, ER, AH, I'M SURE NOW I UNDERSTAND.

5 DAYS LATER

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYONE!

ISN'T IT GRAND? WE'VE HAD A SNOWFALL FOR CHRISTMAS!

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, MR. AND MRS. VAN OLM.

BEG PARDON. A TELEPHONE CALL FOR MR. COLE... THIS WAY, PLEASE.

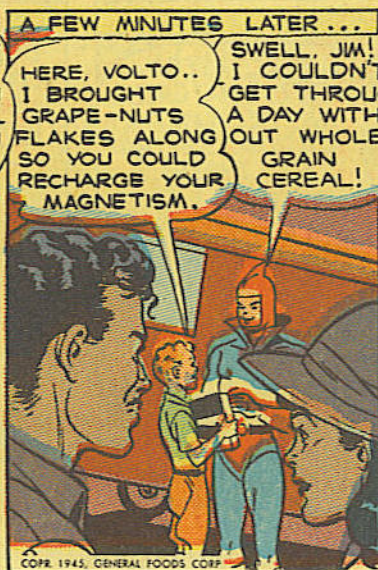
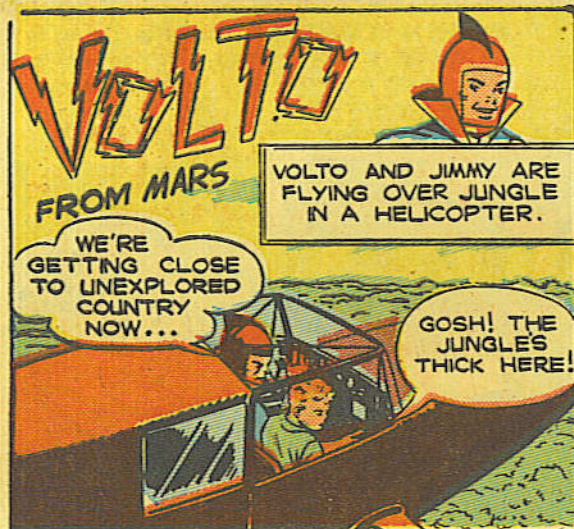
FIVE MINUTES LATER DICK RETURNS.

WHO WAS IT, DICK? SANTA CLAUS WITH A SPECIAL GIFT FOR YOU?

AND HOW, TED! FOLKS, THAT CALL WAS FROM MT. AIRY HOSPITAL... UH, THAT ROCK I THREW... WELL—

— THAT BLOW DID SOMETHING! NOT ONLY WILL THE SERGEANT RECOVER, BUT HE'LL BE A SOUND, NORMAL MAN AGAIN! THIS IS INDEED A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

KEEP COMING, GANG, WITH YOUR WAR STAMPS, WASTE FAT AND PAPER! *Dick*



Krisko and Jasper

EGGS'N TOAST'N
COFFEE COMIN'
UP! HOW'S THIS
FER OUR FIRST
SHORE BREAKFAST?

SHORE BEATS
BILGEWATER'N
HARDTACK,
SHIPMATE!
HAW! HAW!

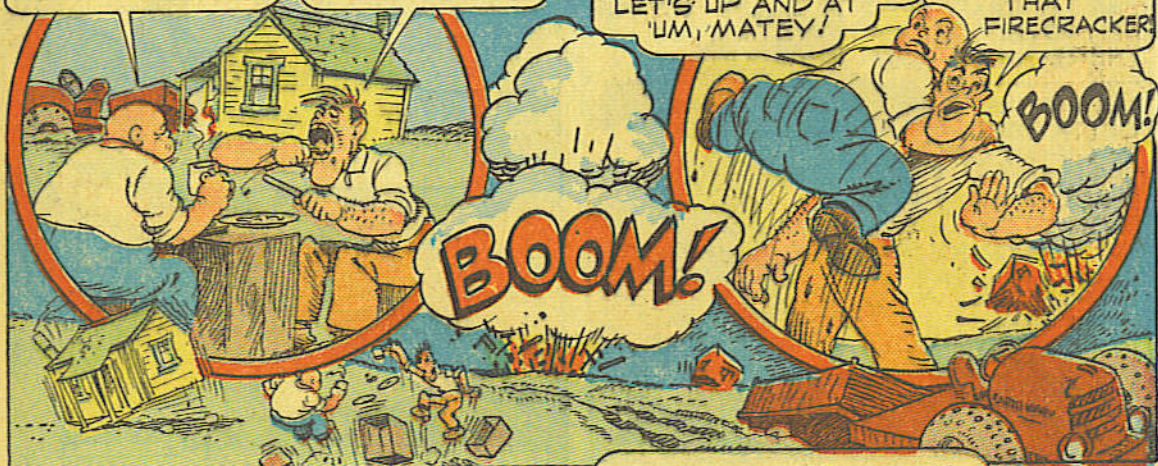
HONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THE
U.S. NAVY, KRISKO AND JASPER ARE
CAST HIGH AND DRY INTO CIVILIAN LIFE!
THEY'LL NEED OUR MORAL SUPPORT,
SO LET'S KEEP THEM COMPANY THEIR
FIRST DAY AS LANDLUBBERS.....!

YEP! SHORE IS
GOOD TO BE BACK
IN TH' OL' U.S.A.!

WOT I LIKE IS
TH' QUIETUDE
AROUND HERE!

GOSH, YOU'D THINK
WE NEVER SEEN
ANY ACTION AT ALL,
THE WAY WE'RE ACTIN'!
LET'S UP AND AT
'UM, MATEY!

DID YOU SAY
ATTUMP DERN
NEAR BLEW ME
TO ATOMS--
THAT
FIRECRACKER!



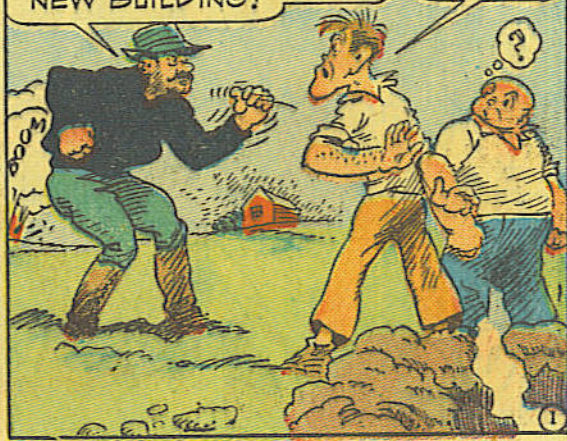
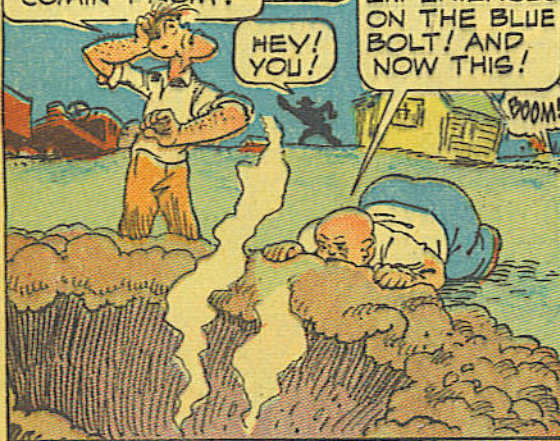
DON'T SEE NO JAPS!
WHAR'S THEM BUSTERS
COMIN' FROM?

WE HAD LOTS
OF MOVIN'
EXPERIENCES
ON THE BLUE
BOLT! AND
NOW THIS!

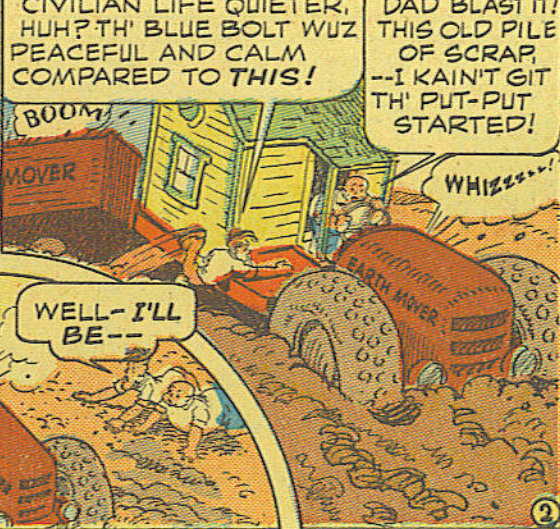
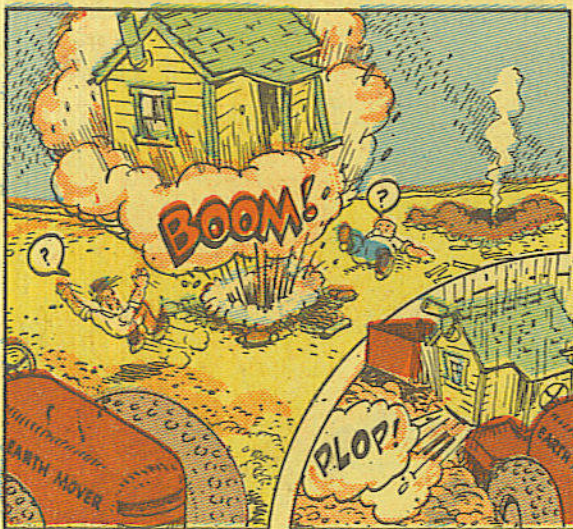
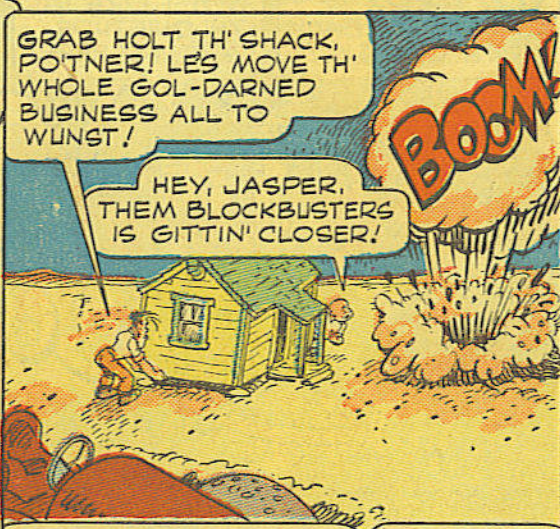
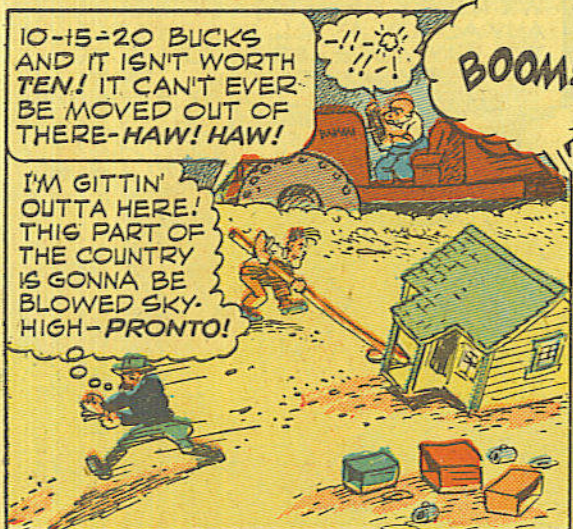
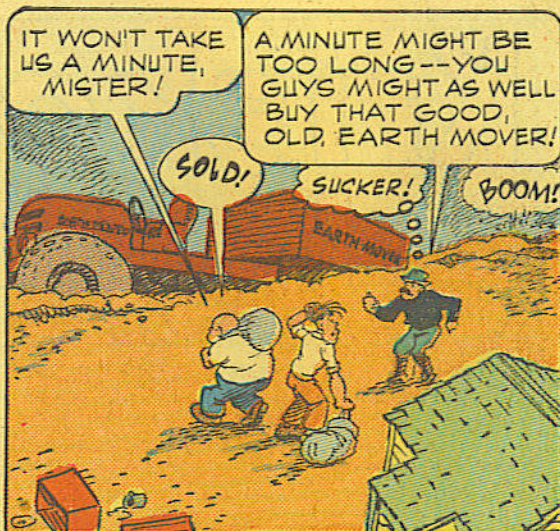
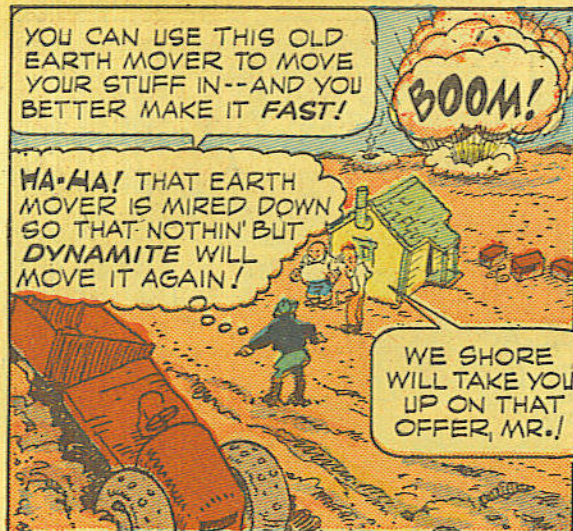
HEY!
YOU!

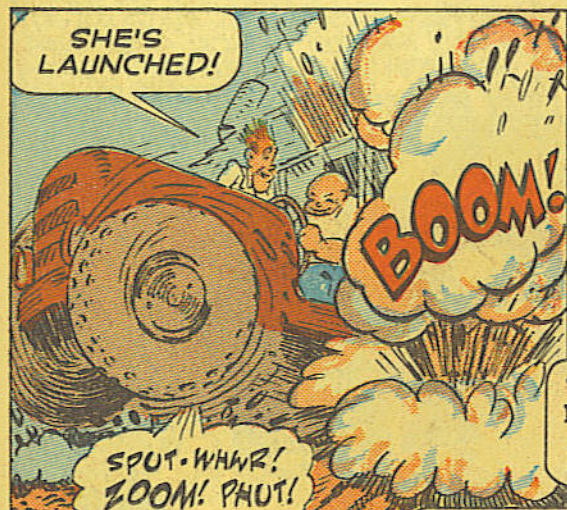
HAVE ANOTHER MOVING
EXPERIENCE RIGHT QUICK!
CLEAR OUT PRONTO--
WE'RE BLASTING FOR A
NEW BUILDING!

HU4?



BACK THE BOYS STILL OVERSEAS,
BUY BONDS IN THE VICTORY LOAN DRIVE





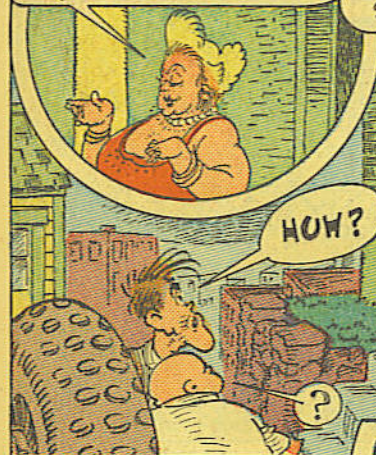
SHE'S LAUNCHED!

BOOM!

SPUT-WHWR!
ZOOM! PHUT!

AH-H, AT LAST--ZEE TRUCK!
YOU GET HERE FIRST--
ZEE JOB IS YOURS!

FIFTY DOLLARS
FOR ZE JOB!--
EEZ ENOUGH?--
GOOD! COME UP ZE
STAIRS!



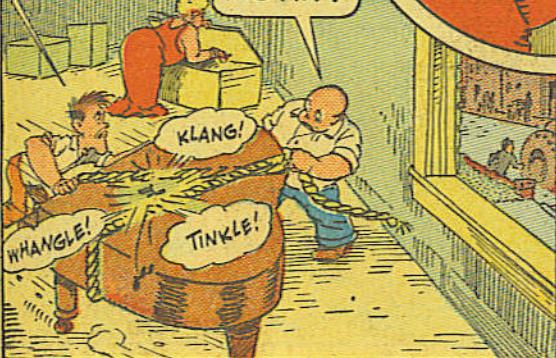
HOW?

?

MY SHOO-SHOO--
I CAN'T FIND MY
SHOO-SHOO!

SHE'S GIVIN' US FIFTY
BUCKS, AIN'T SHE?

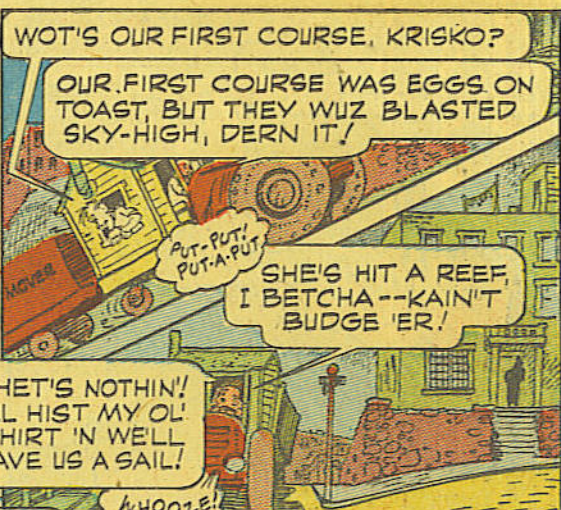
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHIN',
JASPER! LET'S GET
MOVIN'!



KLANG!

TINKLE!

WHANGLE!



WOT'S OUR FIRST COURSE, KRISKO?

OUR FIRST COURSE WAS EGGS ON
TOAST, BUT THEY WUZ BLASTED
SKY-HIGH, DERN IT!

PUT-PUT!
PUT-A-PUT!

SHE'S HIT A REEF,
I BETCHA--KAIN'T
BUDGE 'ER!

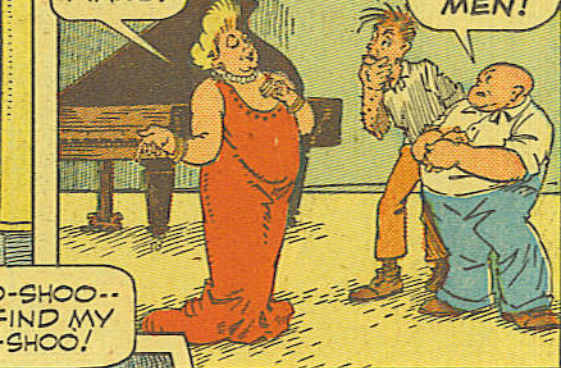
THE'T'S NOTHIN'!
I'LL HIST MY OL'
SHIRT 'N WE'LL
HAVE US A SAIL!

WHOOZE!

BE CAREFUL WEET
MY PIANO! I AM
MADAME ARDIT,
ZE FAMOUS
SOPRANO! I SEENK
ALWAYS WEET MY
PIANO!

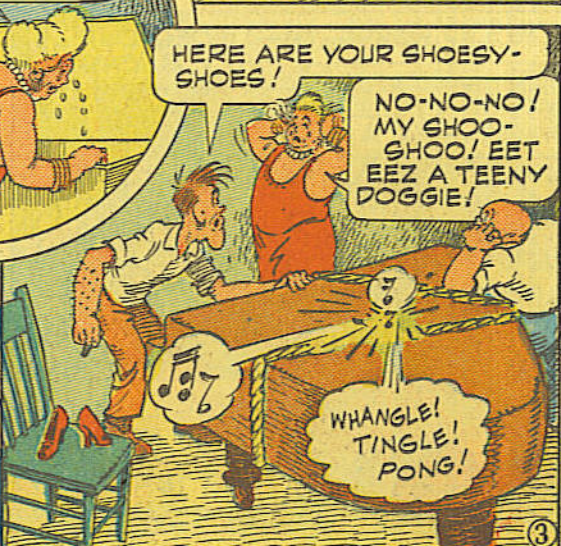
YOU SINK?

HEY, JASPER!
SHE THINKS
WE'RE
MOVIN'
MEN!



HERE ARE YOUR SHOESY-
SHOES!

NO-NO-NO!
MY SHOO-
SHOO! EET
EEZ A TEENY
DOGGIE!



WHANGLE!
TINGLE!
PONG!

AH! MAGNIFIQUE!--
EET GEEVES ME
THEME FOR SECOND
MOVEMENT-TA-TET-DA!

JEEPERS! ONE O'
THEM LONGHAIRS!

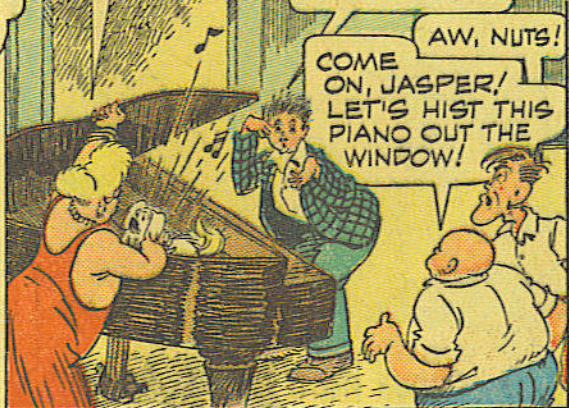
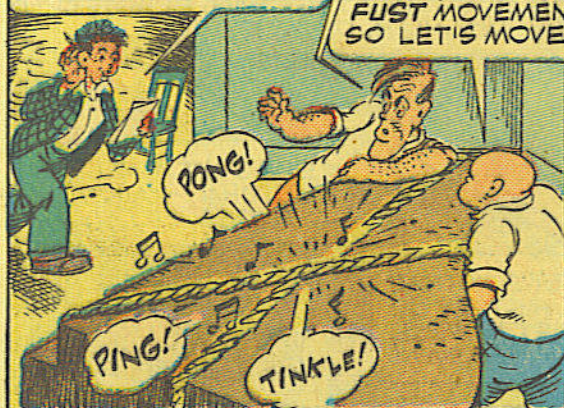
WELL, THISS OUR
FUST MOVEMENT,
SO LET'S MOVE!

AHH! MY SHOO-
SHOO! WAS EET
FRIGHTENED?

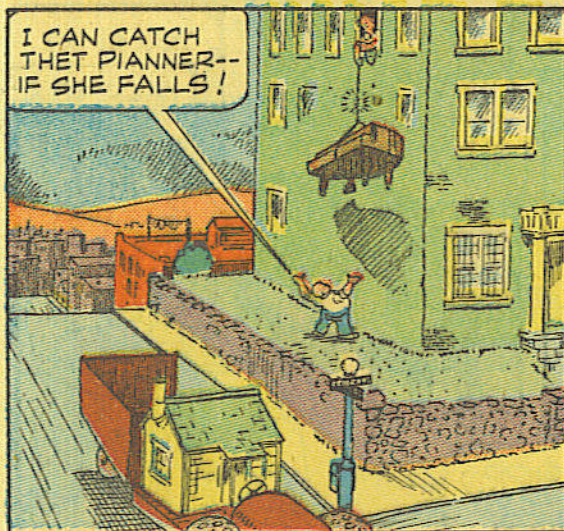
BUT, MADAME!--!
SHOO-SHOO WAS
WRITING MY SECOND
MOVEMENT!

AW, NUTS!

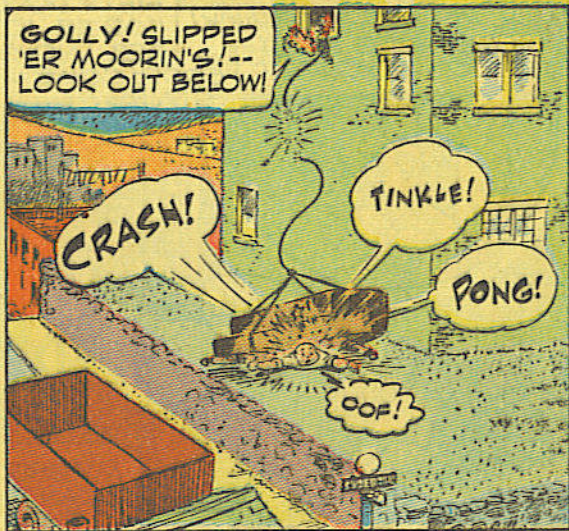
COME
ON, JASPER!
LET'S HIST THIS
PIANO OUT THE
WINDOW!



I CAN CATCH
THET PIANNER--
IF SHE FALLS!

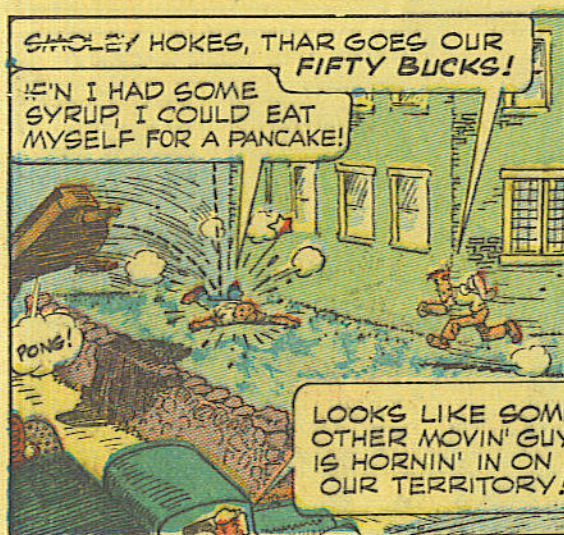


GOLLY! SLIPPED
'ER MOORIN'S!--
LOOK OUT BELOW!



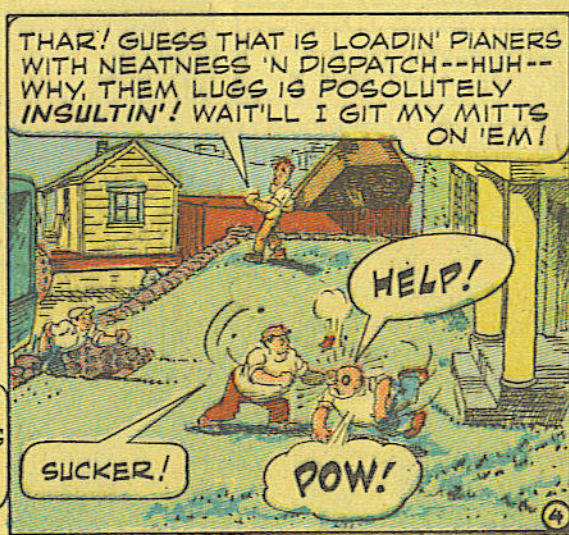
SHOLEY HOKES, THAR GOES OUR
FIFTY BUCKS!

IF I HAD SOME
SYRUP, I COULD EAT
MYSELF FOR A PANCAKE!



LOOKS LIKE SOME
OTHER MOVIN' GUYS
IS HORNIN' IN ON
OUR TERRITORY!

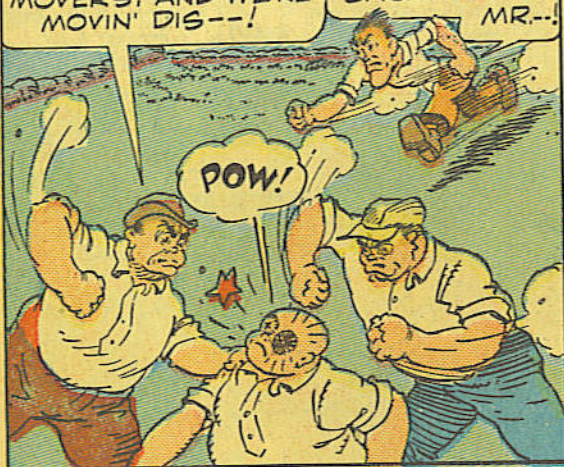
THAR! GUESS THAT IS LOADIN' PIANERS
WITH NEATNESS 'N DISPATCH--HUH--
WHY, THEM LUGS IS POSOLUTELY
INSULTIN'! WAIT'LL I GIT MY MITTS
ON 'EM!



WE'RE TH' RUFFTUFF
MOVERS, AND WE'RE
MOVIN' DIS--!

YOU GOT IT
BACKWARDS,
MR.--!

POW!

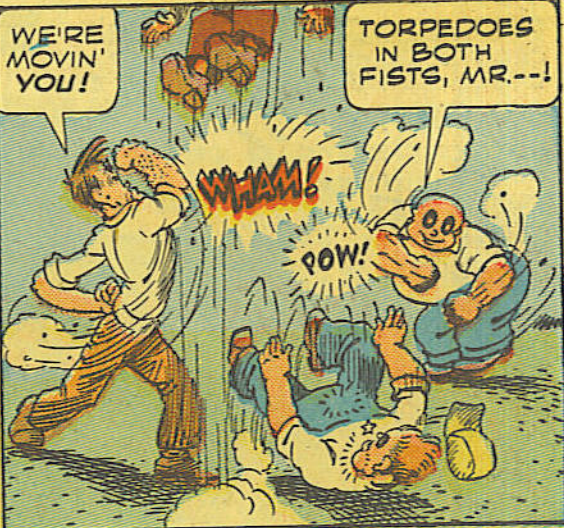


WE'RE
MOVIN'
YOU!

TORPEDOES
IN BOTH
FISTS, MR.--!

WHAM!

POW!

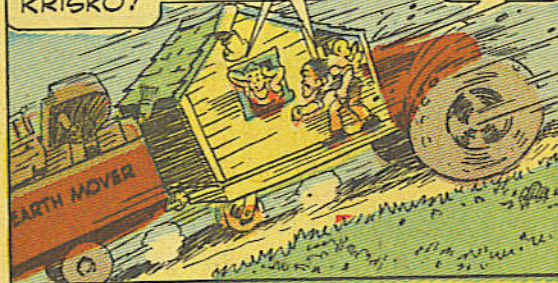


HAVING SUNK THEIR ENEMY, KRISKO
AND JASPER FINALLY GET THINGS
UNDER WAY--BUT THE WRONG WAY!

WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS!
HELP!

IF N' WE START AT ALL!
CHOKO THAT ENGINE,
KRISKO!

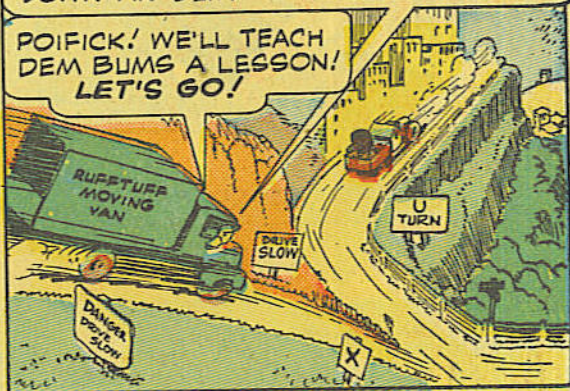
WE'UNS
ALWAYS
START
THIS
WAY!



MEANWHILE, THE RUFFTUFF MOVERS
PLOT A VILE REVENGE.....!

DIS IS A CINCH, BOSS! WE'LL ZOOM
DOWN AN' BUMP 'EM RIGHT OFF DE ROAD!

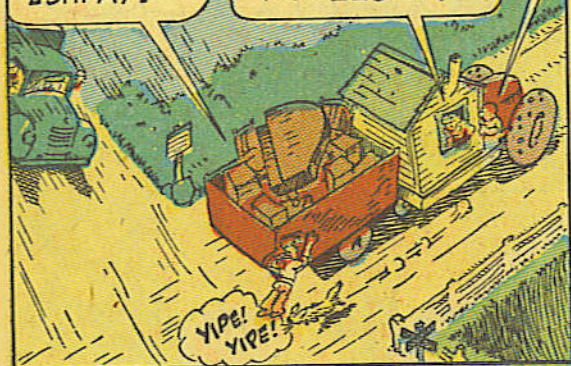
POIFICK! WE'LL TEACH
DEM BUMS A LESSON!
LET'S GO!



OH-OH-- ASPERJAY, MEBBE
SHE'S OPPERDSTAY FER OODGAY!

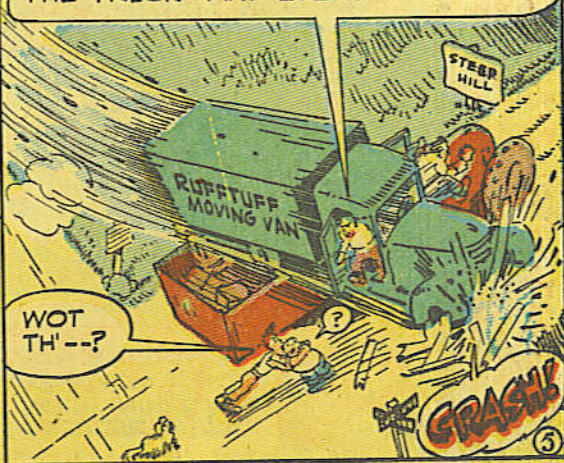
HUA?--I'LL
GET OUT 'N
USHPAY!

WOT A BEEYOOTIFUL
LANKWAGE!--
WOT EES IT?



GOSH! WE MISSED THE DOG--AND
THE TRUCK--AND EVERYTHING!

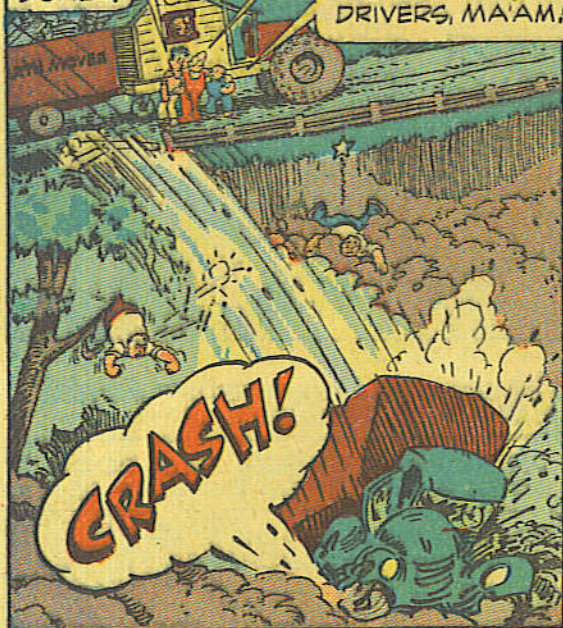
WOT
TH'--?



OH! YOU, WONDERFUL BOYS! YOUR CAREFUL DRIVEING HASS SAVED MY LIFE AND MY SHOO-SHOO! FOR ZEEES I GEEVE YOU LITTLE BONUS!

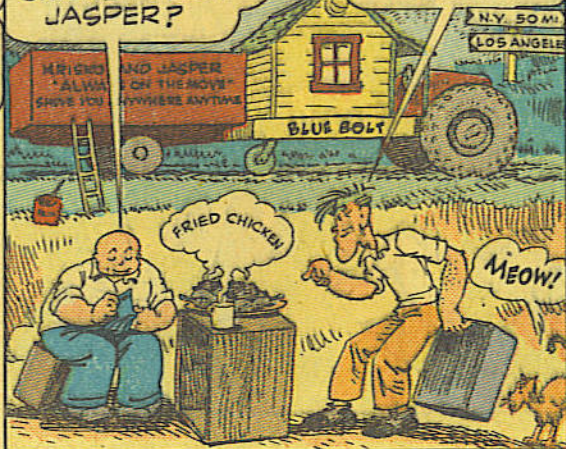
WE DON'T TAKE NONE OF SHOESY'S BONES!

SHUT UP!--SHORE, WE AIR CAREFUL DRIVERS, MA'AM!



SEVENTY-FIVE BUCKS FOR ONE DAY'S WORK! HOW'S ZAT FOR CHICKEN FEED, JASPER?

THIS HERE IS THE CHICKEN FEED, SHIPMATE! DIVE IN!



SO....EVENING FINDS OUR BOYS CELEBRATING THEIR FIRST DAY'S SPECTACULAR SUCCESS IN THE MOVING BUSINESS!....BUT...TOPSY-TURVY TIMES ARE AHEAD, AS NEXT MONTH'S INSTALLMENT WILL SHOW.....!

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NOBODY KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE GIANT TURTLES OF THE GALAPAGOS ...WHY THEY ARE FOUND ON THIS ISLAND, AND NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH.



HEY, LOOKIT THOSE TURTLES - BIG AS BATTLESHIPS!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE SWELL FOR RELIEVING COUGHS DUE TO COLDS.



AND THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY!

SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢



TRADE MARK

MARK

Sergeant Spook

WHEN JERRY TRIES TO COLLECT A BILL FROM EZRA FLINTKOTE, HE COLLECTS, INSTEAD, SOME FIRST-HAND EVIDENCE OF A BRUTAL MURDER, IN WHICH HE IS THE CHIEF SUSPECT--

ART
by
DON
RICO

**DUSK OF A LATE
SUMMER EVENING-**

WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE,
JERRY?

HELLO, SPOOK!
OLD EZRA
FLINTKOTE
OWES ME FOR
WORKING IN HIS
GARDEN SINCE
EARLY SPRING!

BUT--ER--
MR FLINTKOTE--

MR. FLINTKOTE
IS NOT AT
HOME TO ANY-
ONE! GOOD DAY!

WAIT TILL THE
BUTLER LEAVES,
JERRY!

**THERE'S A MENAGERIE FULL OF FUN
WAITING FOR YOU IN FRISKY FABLES.**

THE BUTLER'S
GONE!
COME IN!

THANKS,
SPOOK!
SOME
NERVE--
SLAMMING
THE DOOR IN
MY FACE!



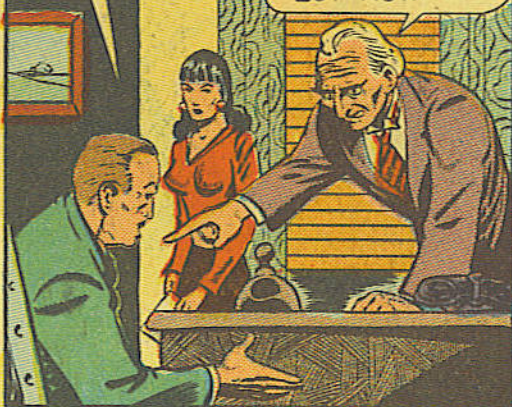
LIBRARY!
EVE ME, I'M
ECTING THAT
--OR ELSE!



CAREFUL, JERRY! SOME-
ONE'S LISTENING!

--BUT, MR. FLINTKOTE,
I'VE BEEN YOUR
BUSINESS MANAGER
FOR FIFTEEN YEARS--

--AND YOU'VE
BEEN ROBBING ME
ALL THAT TIME!
YOU'RE IN MY WILL
FOR A MILLION--
BUT NOW--



NOT ONLY SHALL
I CHANGE MY WILL--
I'M CALLING THE
POLICE!

I ADVISE
YOU
NOT TO,
MR.
NTKOTE!



NO! NO!
PUT THAT
WEIGHT DOWN,
CROCKER-- I
HAVE A GUN!



I TOLD YOU NOT
TO PHONE!

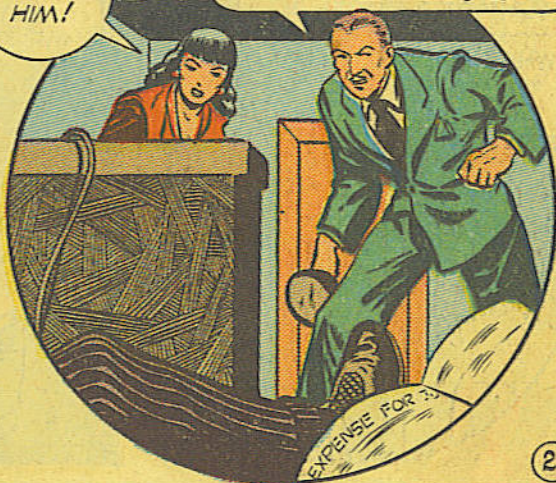
NO, DON--
OH-H-HHH

UGHHHHHHH~



**YOU'VE
KILLED
HIM!**

WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!
LISTEN--! SOMEONE'S COMING!



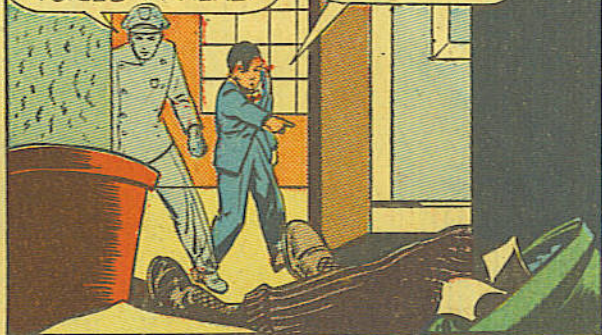
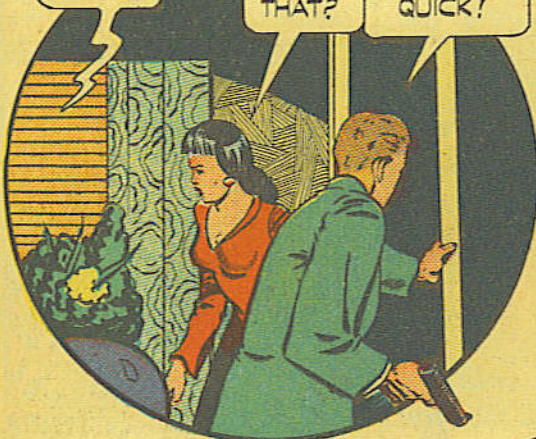
I'M COLLECTING
THAT BILL--OR
ELSE!

DID YOU
HEAR
THAT?

YES! GET
IN THE
CLOSET--
QUICK!

THAT'S FUNNY! I'M
SURE I HEARD
VOICES IN HERE!

YOU DID, SPOOK!
LOOK!



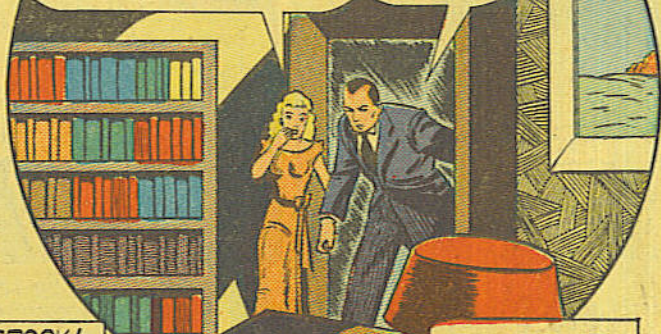
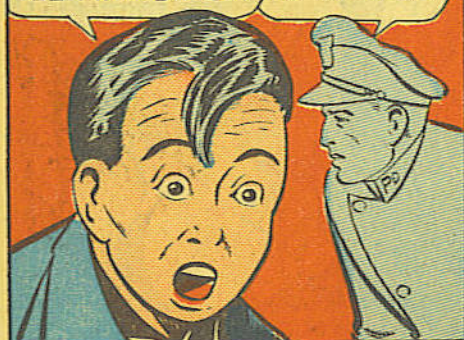
MARY DAVIS,
FLINTKOTE'S GRANDDAUGHTER,
AND JADE, THE BUTLER, ENTER.

GOOD NIGHT!
MR. FLINTKOTE'S
BEEN MURDERED!

THERE'S
SOMEONE
IN THE HALL!

I SAW SOMEONE
ENTER THE LIBRARY
AND --E-E-E-EH!
JADE--**LOOK!**

IT'S THE
MASTER--
DEAD!
THAT BOY--



YOU YOUNG
THUG!
YOU DID IT!

OH,
NO, SIR!
I'LL
FIX
HIM,
JERRY!

NO, SPOOK!
IT'LL ONLY
MAKE MATTERS
WORSE!

TALKING OF
SPOOKS AND
PRETENDING
INSANITY, EH?
CALL THE POLICE,
MISS MARY!



WHEN
THE
POLICE
ARRIVE--

HE BROKE IN
TO COLLECT A
BILL, OFFICER--
AFTER I
REFUSED TO
ADMIT HIM!

I HEARD HIM SAY HE'D
COLLECT IT OR ELSE--

YOU'D BETTER
COME QUIETLY,
BOY!

I'LL WAIT TO
SEE WHAT
DEVELOPS,
JERRY! SEE
YOU SOON!

YES,
SIR--



WHEW!
THAT'S GETTING
AWAY WITH
MURDER!

--AND A COOL
MILLION, TOO,
DON! --TO
SHARE WITH
LITTLE ELLEN ALVAREZ!
SAVVY?

UH-OH!

OF COURSE! I
LOVE YOU, DARLING! I
WANT YOU TO MARRY ME!

OH, DON! BUT
LET'S HURRY!
THE POLICE
WILL RETURN!

RIGHT! WE'LL
PLANT THE MONEY
AND THE PAPER
WEIGHT AS
SUBSTANTIATING
EVIDENCE!

WHY
LEAVE
ALL
OF IT?
YOU'RE
THE
ONLY ONE
WHO KNOWS HOW
MUCH IS IN
THE SAFE!

OKAY! WE'LL PLANT
HALF OF IT, AND
CELEBRATE WITH THE
REST. FIRST I'VE GOT
TO WRAP THE MONEY
AROUND THE WEIGHT!

THEY HAVE A WONDERFUL
FLOOR SHOW AT THE CLUB
GAITE! I'LL CHANGE
MY DRESS!

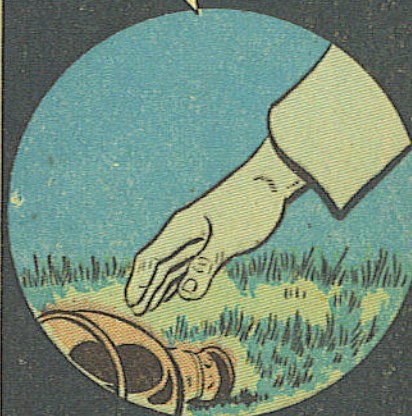
OUTSIDE--

THEY'LL FIND
THIS MONEY
AROUND THE
PAPER WEIGHT
IN THE
SHRUBBERY,
AS IF THE
KID DROPPED
IT OUT OF
THE WINDOW!

LUCKY IT'S
DARK NOW.
NO ONE
WILL SEE
US LEAVE!

SO THAT'S HOW
IT HAPPENED!
THOSE TWO ARE
IN FOR A
SURPRISE!

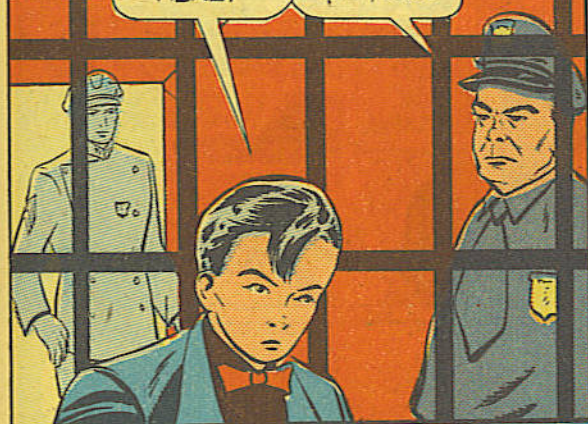
I'LL TAKE THIS PLANTED
EVIDENCE ALONG. NOW, I'VE
GOT TO GET JERRY--JAIL
OR NO JAIL!



AT THE
CITY
JAIL--

GEE!
I WISH
SPOOK WERE
HERE!

THERE YOU GO AGAIN,
TALKING CRAZY! IT
WON'T GET YOU
OFF, KID!



NOW I HAVE
TO GET YOU
SOME SUPPER!

LIE LOW, JERRY!
I'LL GET YOU OUT
WHEN HE LEAVES!



THERE'S A
DOOR OUT
THROUGH THE
BASEMENT!
I'LL RETURN
THESE KEYS
TO THE
GUARD!

THANKS, SPOOK!
LUCKY THEY
PUT ME IN
YOUR OLD
PRECINCT
STATION!

YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE SUCH A
NICE LOOKIN' KID
COULD BE A MURDERER!

MURDERER OR
NOT-- WE'VE
GOT TO
FEED HIM!

AND
THAT'S
THAT!
THE KEYS
ARE BACK!

YOU NEVER
CAN TELL!



YIPE!
HELP!
HE'S GONE!

WHAT'S GONE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH THAT GUY?

THEY'LL FIND
SOMETHING WRONG,
NO DOUBT!



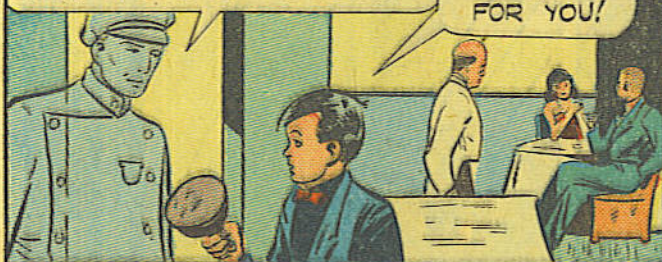
GOLLY! THE KID'S
NOT HERE! DID
HE CONK YOU,
BARNEY?

LISTEN! I'M NOT
CRAZY, SEE? BUT
YOU'LL SAY I AM
WHEN I TELL YOU HE
WALKED RIGHT
THROUGH THOSE BARS!



AT THE CLUB GAITE--

I'M GOING OVER TO THAT TABLE!
BE READY TO PHONE THE POLICE
WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL!



OKAY, SPOOK--
HERE'S THE
EVIDENCE YOU
WANTED ME
TO KEEP
FOR YOU!

I DON'T LIKE
IT HERE, DON!
LET'S GO
SOMEWHERE
ELSE!

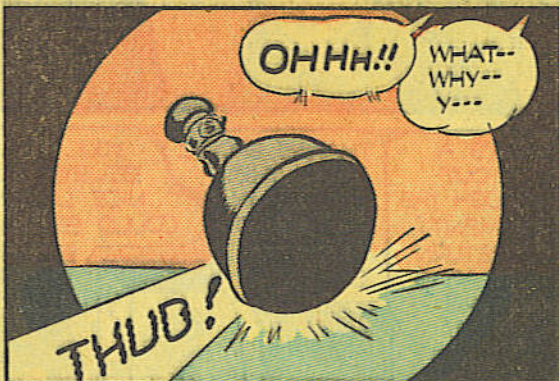
OKAY, HONEY!
I'LL GET YOUR
COAT!



THERE
YOU
ARE!

THANKS,
DEAR!

THIS'LL START
SOMETHING!



OHHH!!

WHAT--
WHY--
Y---

YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-
CROSSER, YOU! YOU WERE
GOING TO HANG ME WITH
THIS AFTER WE GOT
MARRIED--SO YOU'D
GET ALL THE MONEY!

OH, YEAH? YOU
MEAN YOU WERE
TRYING TO PUT
ONE OVER ON ME!



YOU **MURDERER!**

HEY! QUIET--
YOU LITTLE
FOOL!



I WON'T--
I--UB-BUB--

OH, WON'T
YOU?

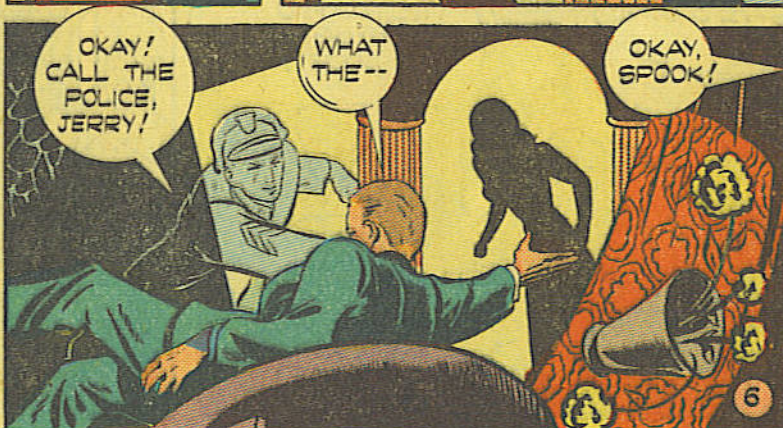
THIS IS WHERE
I STEP IN!

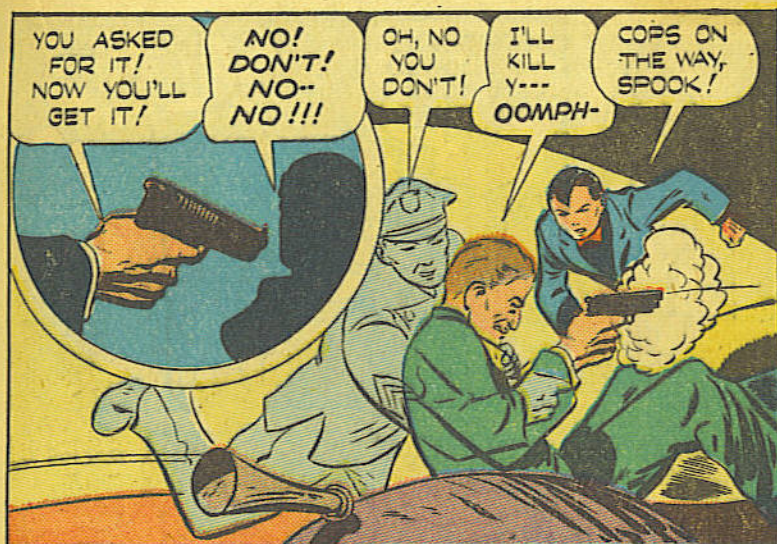


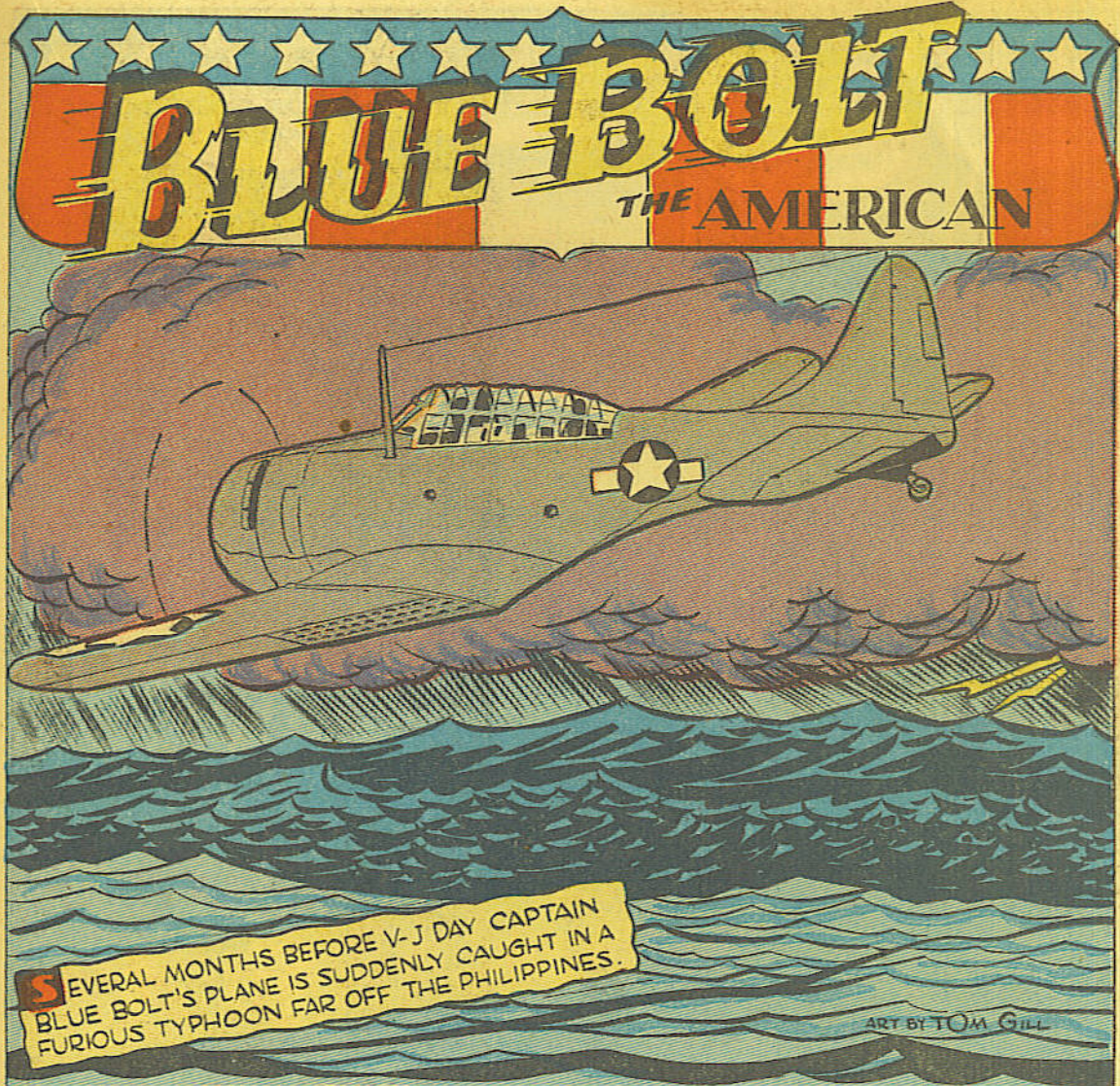
OKAY!
CALL THE
POLICE,
JERRY!

WHAT
THE--

OKAY,
SPOOK!

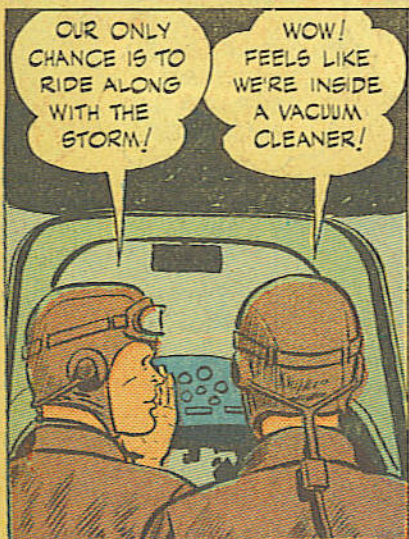






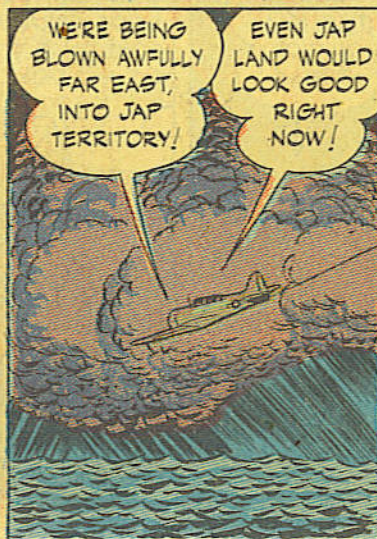
SEVERAL MONTHS BEFORE V-J DAY CAPTAIN BLUE BOLT'S PLANE IS SUDDENLY CAUGHT IN A FURIOUS TYPHOON FAR OFF THE PHILIPPINES.

ART BY TOM GILL



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO RIDE ALONG WITH THE STORM!

WOW! FEELS LIKE WE'RE INSIDE A VACUUM CLEANER!



WE'RE BEING BLOWN AWFULLY FAR EAST, INTO JAP TERRITORY!

EVEN JAP LAND WOULD LOOK GOOD RIGHT NOW!

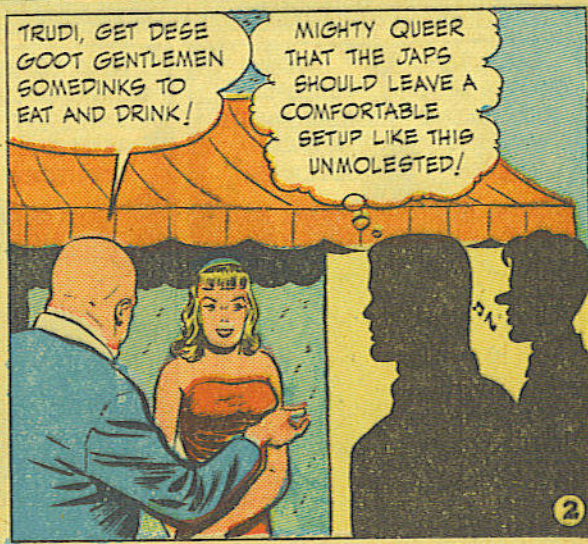
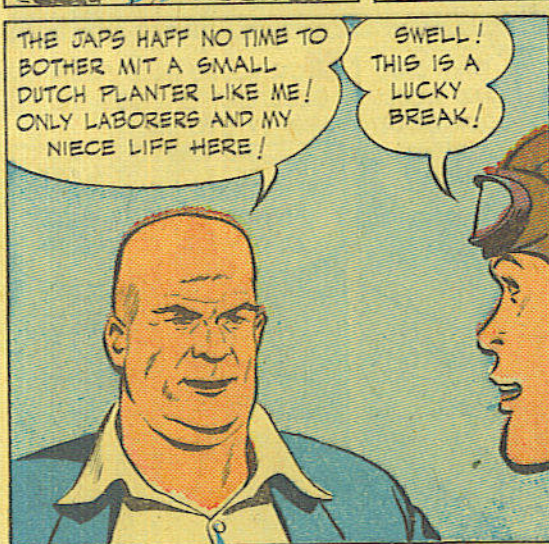
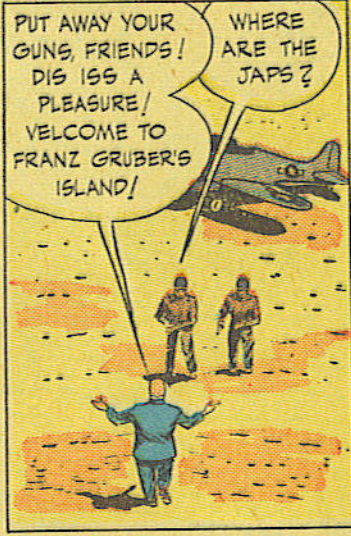
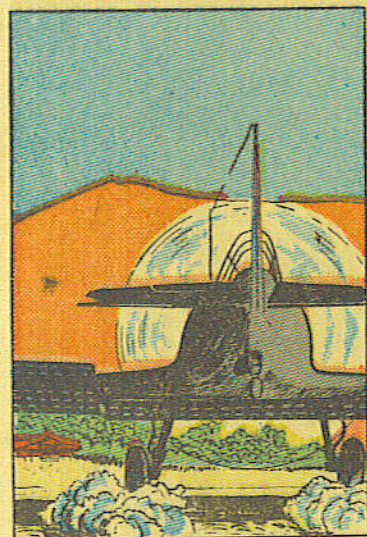
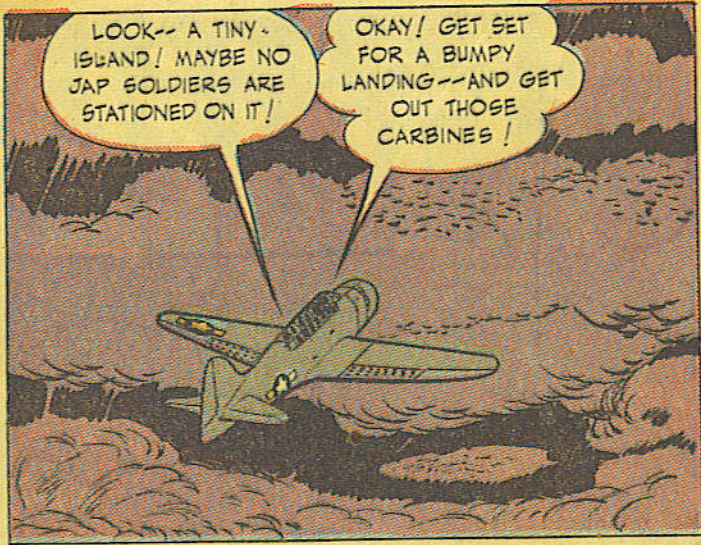


FOR HOURS BLUE BOLT SKILLFULLY BATTLES THE MIGHTY STORM!

YIPPEE! THE STORM'S GIVING OUT!

SOS OUR GAS! PREPARE FOR A GOOD LONG SWIM!

READ ALL ABOUT DICK COLE'S COUSIN KINGSTON COLE JR.
IN THE NEW DETECTIVE COMIC YOUNG KING COLE.





AH! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SPOT!

CHARMING! AS SOON AS THE NIPS SPOT OUR PLANE, THEY'LL BLAST US! WE NEED GAS!



GAS VE HAFF NOT-- BUT LOOK AT DESE BEAUTIFUL PEARLS FROM MY LAGOON!



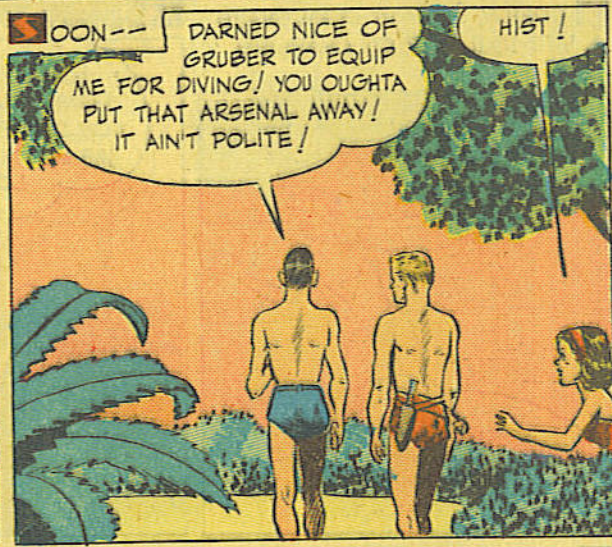
GOLLY! WHAT BEAUTIES! IF I HAD TIME, I'D DO SOME DIVING MYSELF!

VY NOT? DIVE IN MY LAGOON! IT IS EASY!



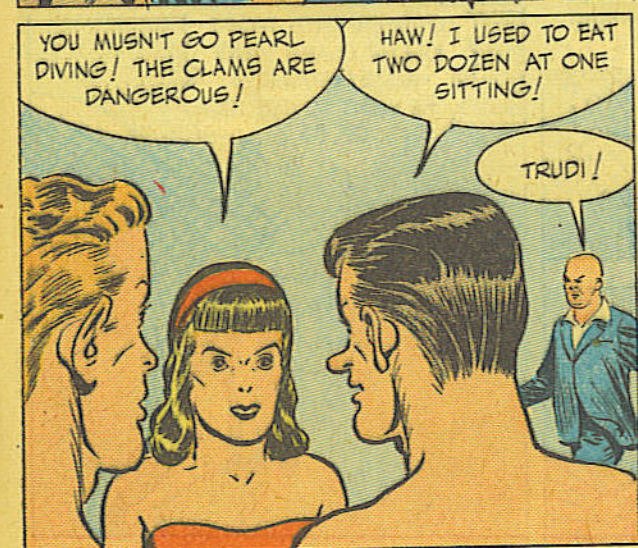
C'MON! LET'S MAKE OURSELVES A FORTUNE!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST WATCH, AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE JAPS!



SOON-- DARNED NICE OF GRUBER TO EQUIP ME FOR DIVING! YOU OUGHTA PUT THAT ARSENAL AWAY! IT AIN'T POLITE!

HIST!



YOU MUSN'T GO PEARL DIVING! THE CLAMS ARE DANGEROUS!

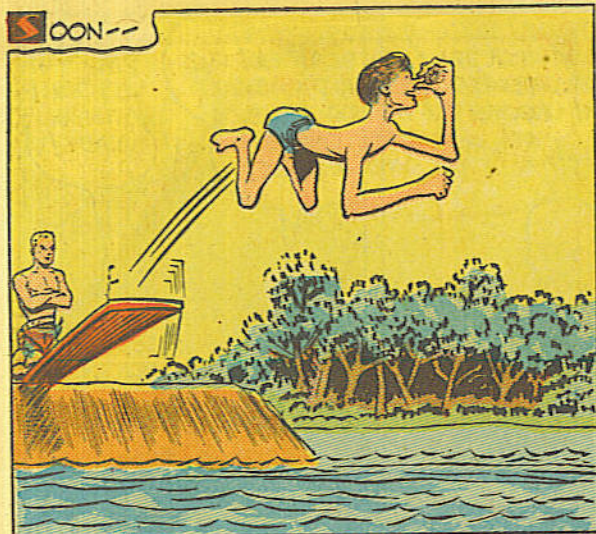
HAW! I USED TO EAT TWO DOZEN AT ONE SITTING!

TRUDI!

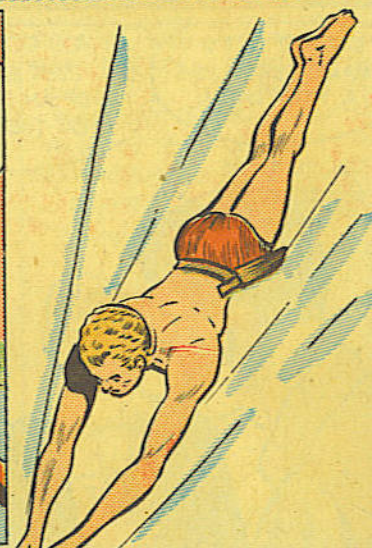


DON'T SPOIL DER GENTLEMAN'S FUN MIT YOUR SILLY IDEAS!

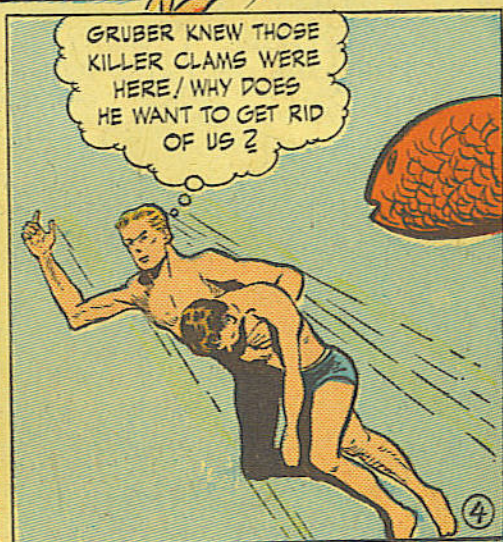
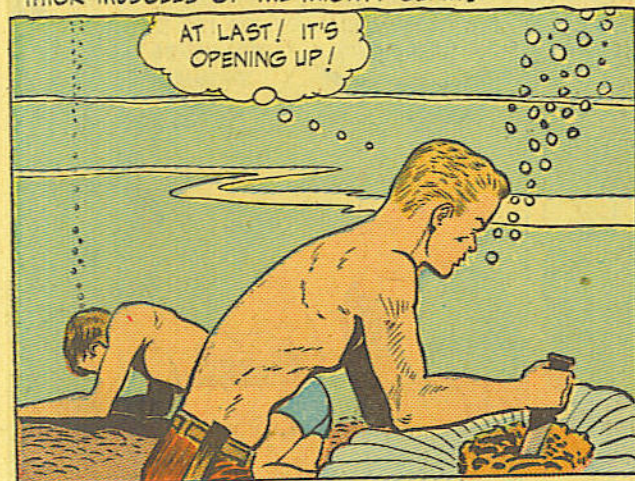
SURE, TRUDI-- THERE'S NOTHIN' TO IT! I WAS A CHAMP IN THE OLE SWIMMIN' HOLE!

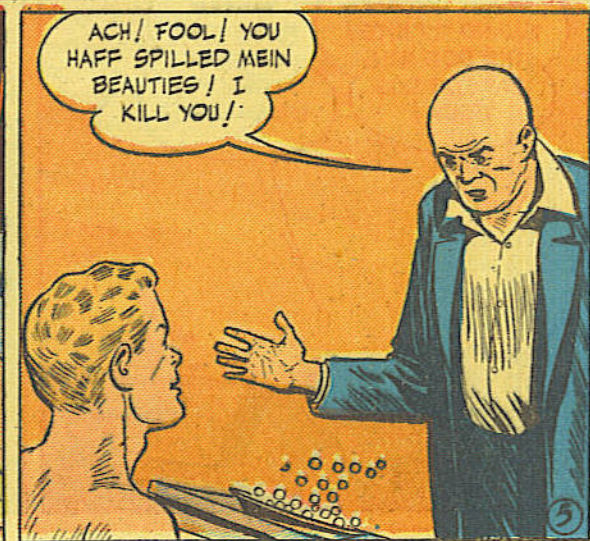
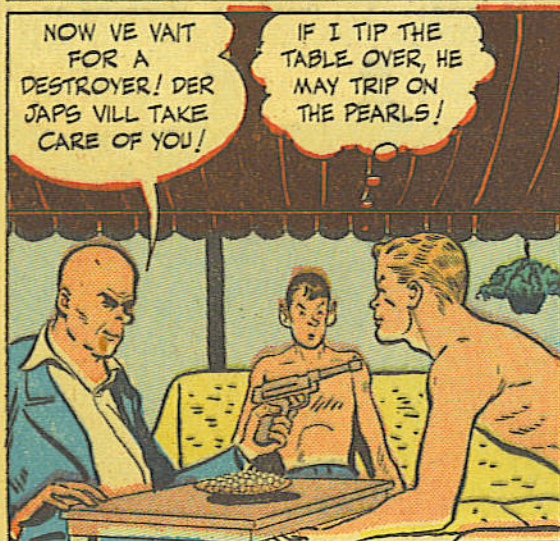
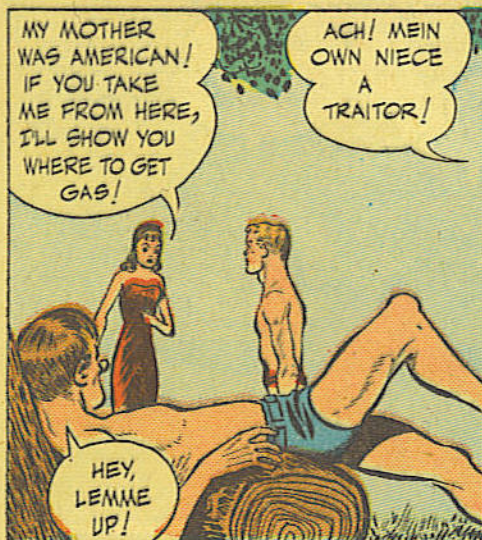
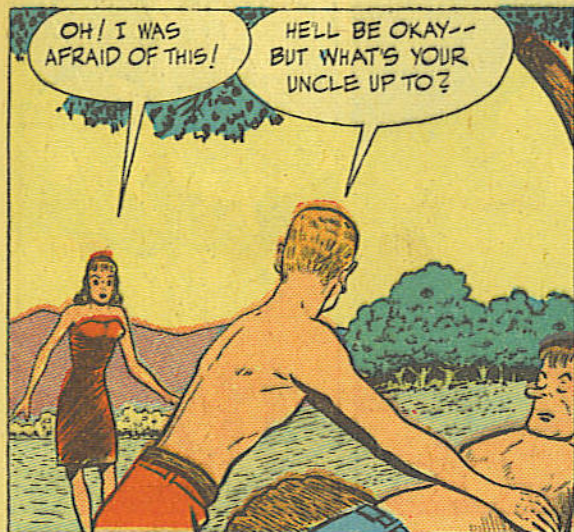


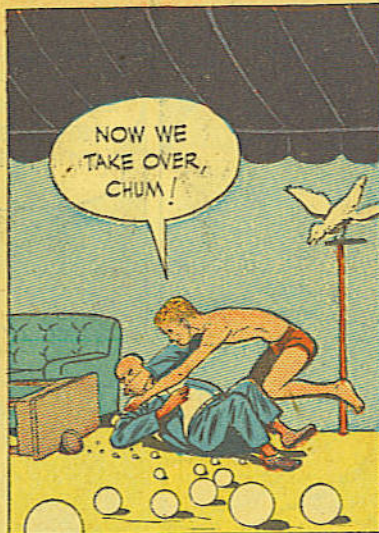
SUDDENLY, A GIANT CLAM SNAPS A VISE-LIKE GRIP ON CHARLIE'S LEG!



BLUE BOLT SLASHES AGAIN AND AGAIN INTO THE THICK MUSCLES OF THE MIGHTY CLAM!



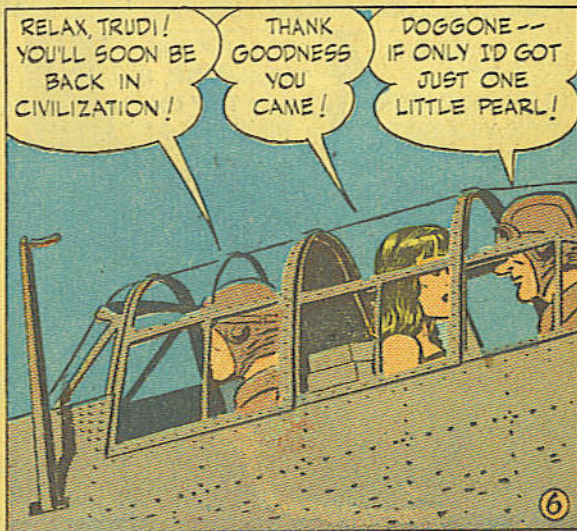
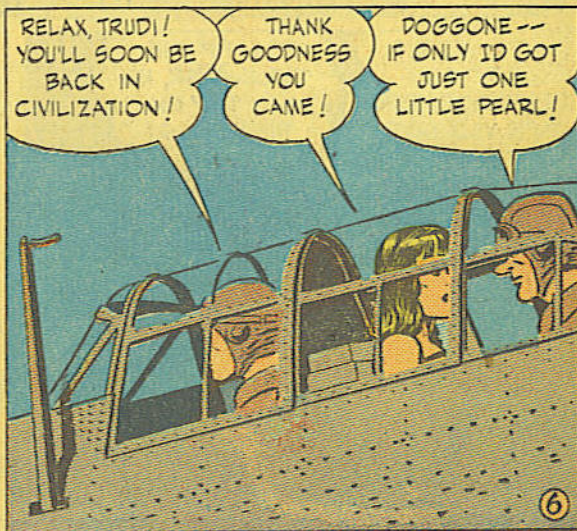
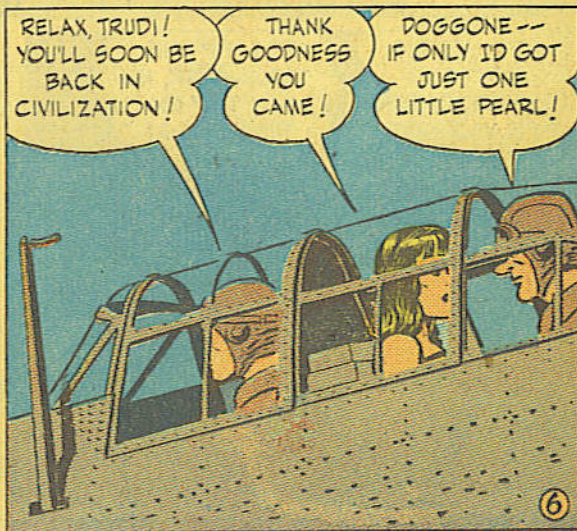
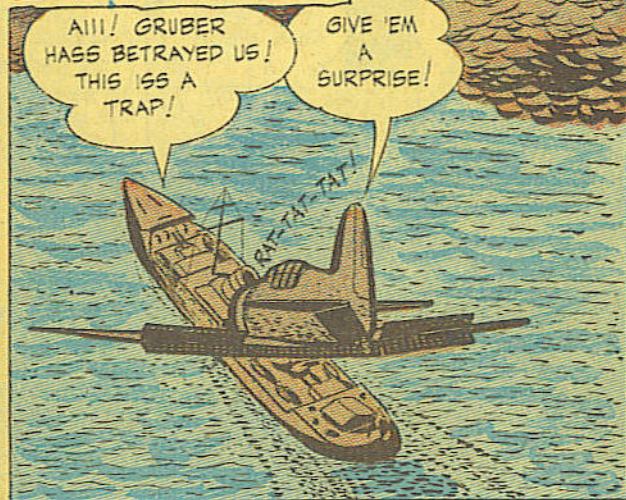
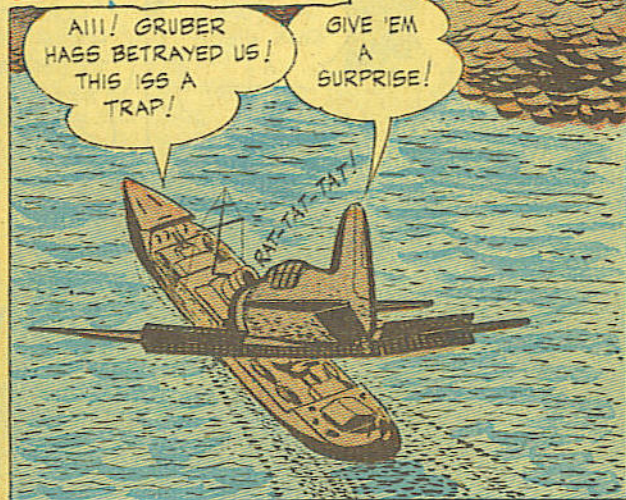




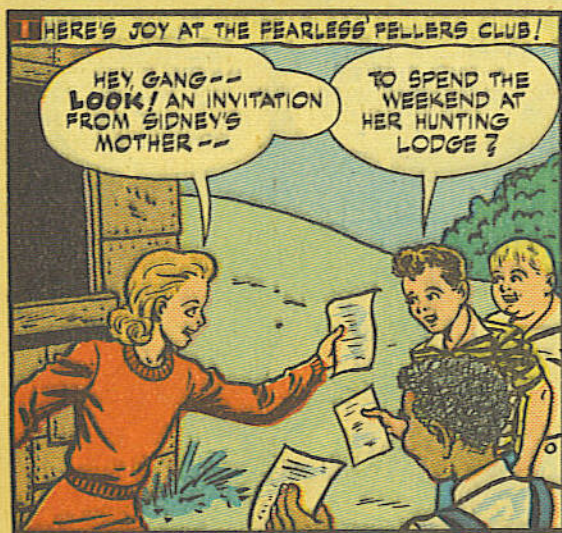
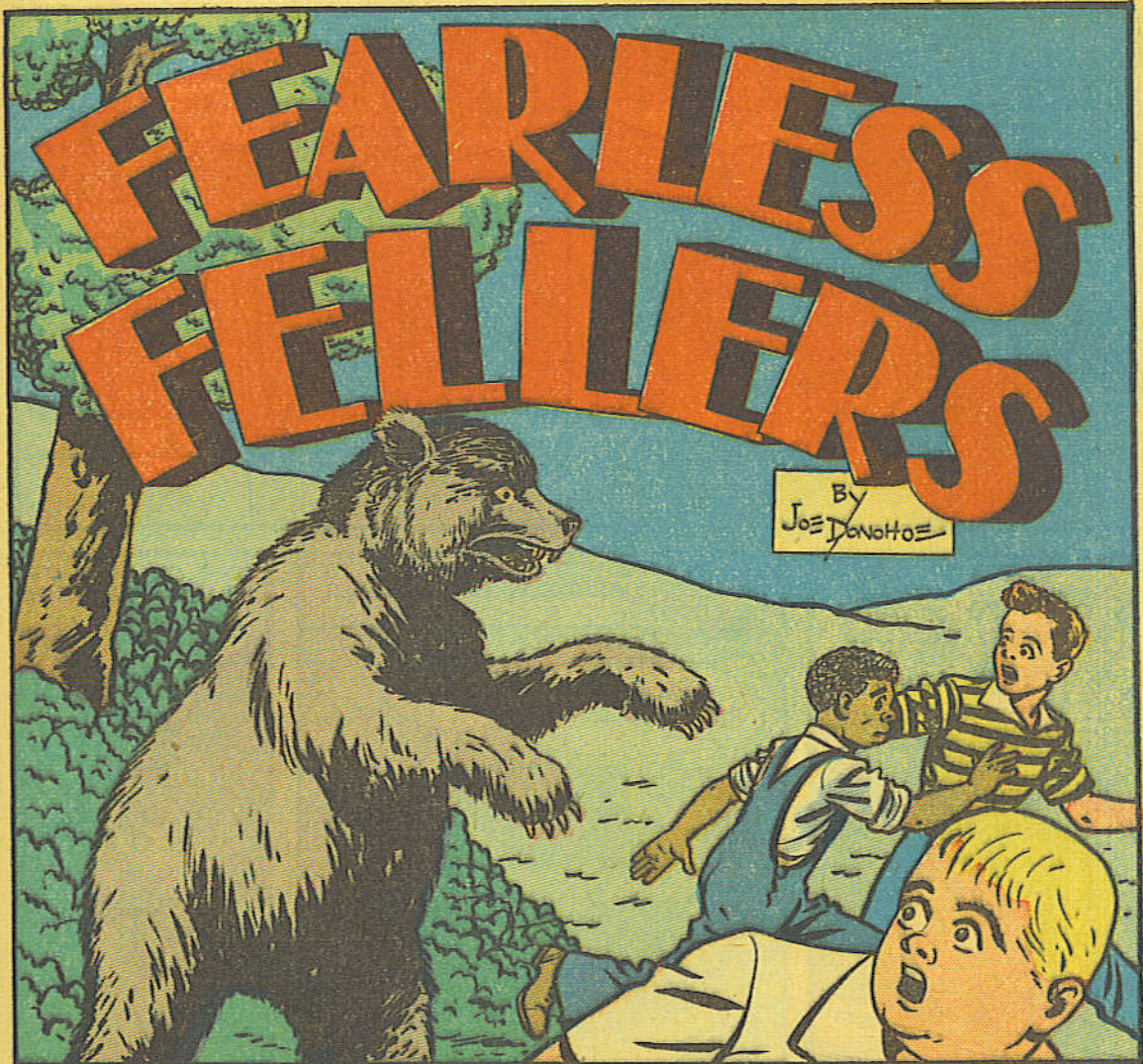
WORKING FEVERISHLY, THEY REFUEL THE PLANE!



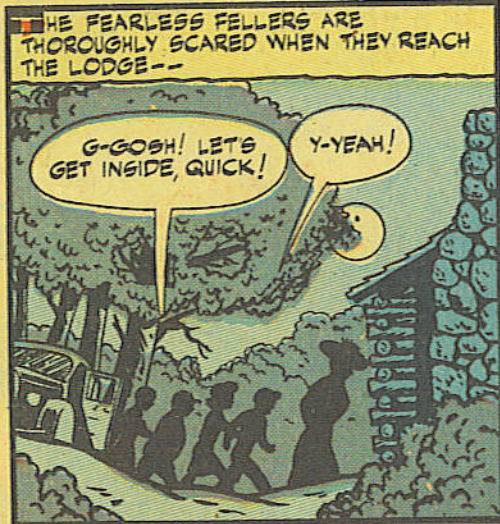
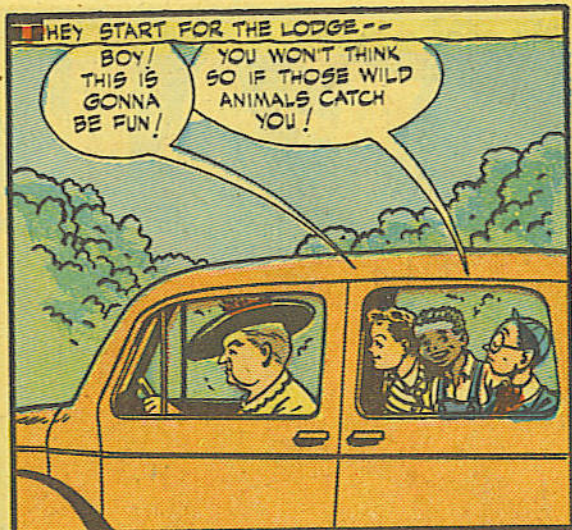
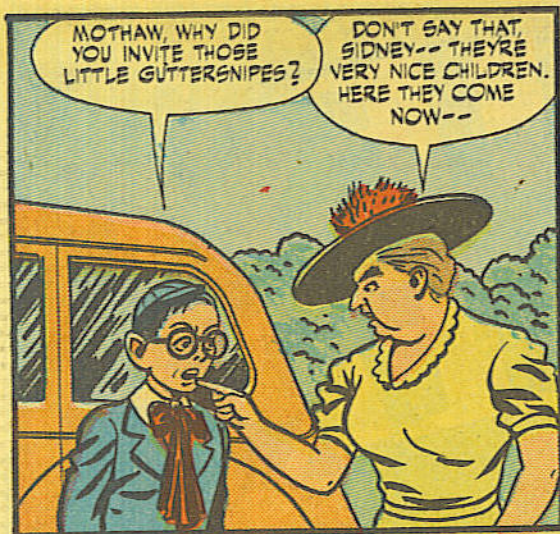
A FEW MINUTES LATER--



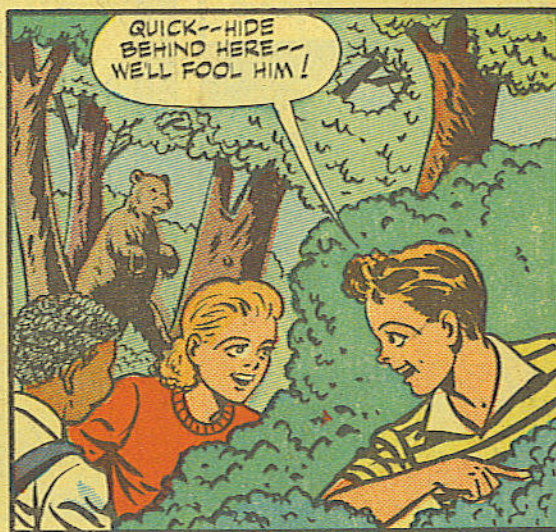
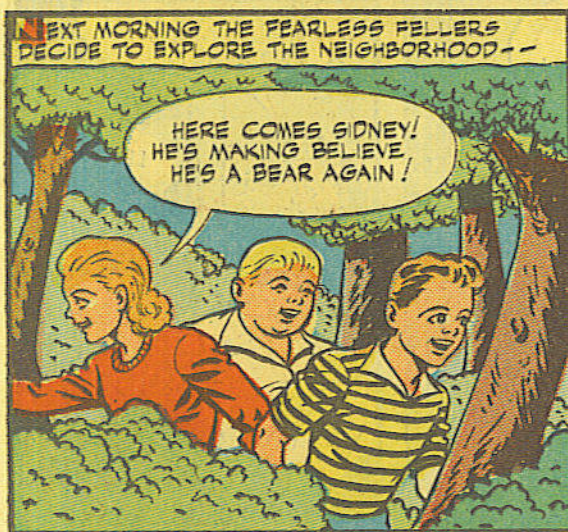
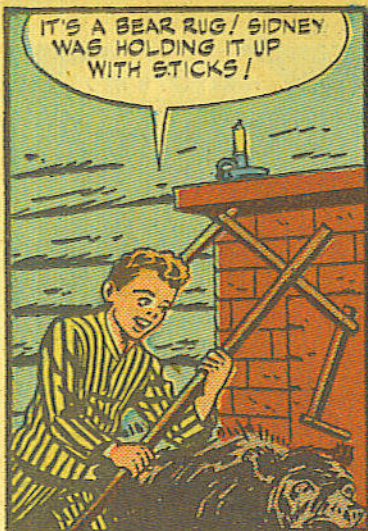
YOU CAN HELP SECURE THE HARD WON PEACE--SUPPORT THE GREAT VICTORY LOAN!

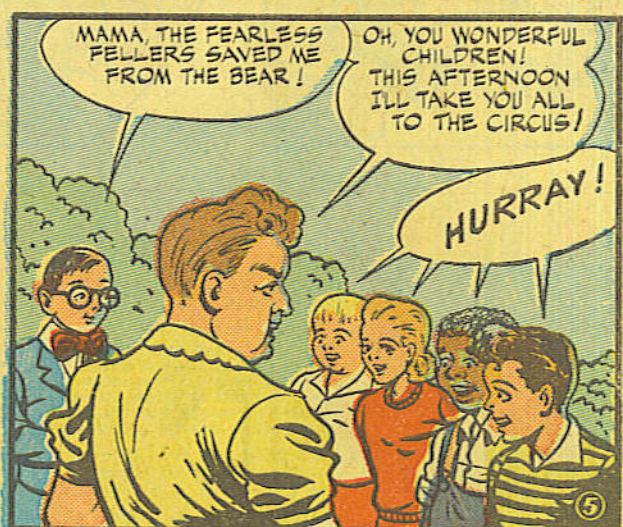


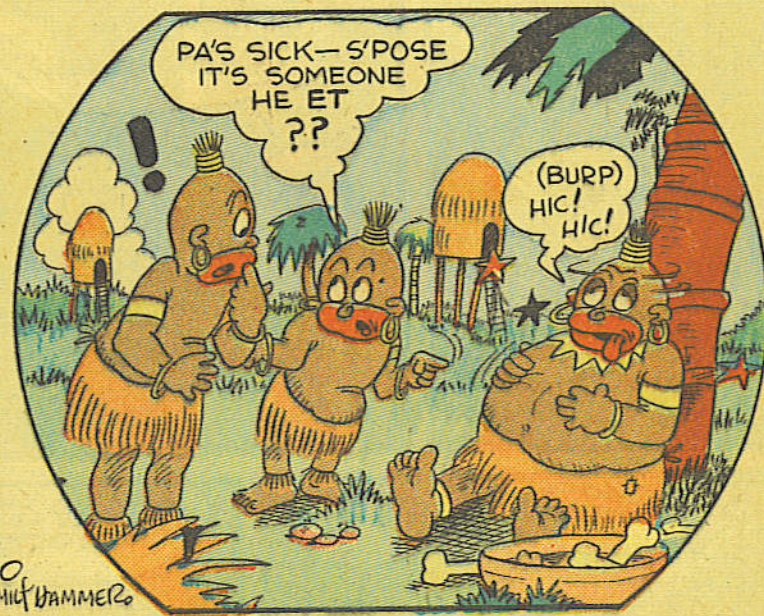
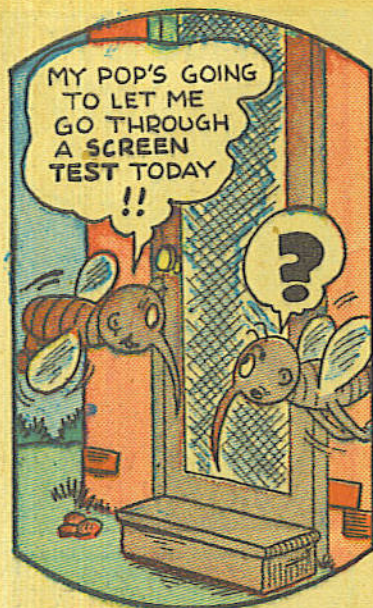
OUR MEN HAVE DONE THEIR PART--DO YOURS--
BACK THE VICTORY LOAN











MOVIE STAR PHOTOS IN COLOR



BETTY GRABLE

If beauty thrills you—you will be fascinated by these photos of your favorite MOVIE STARS, in beautiful LIFELIKE COLORS. These gorgeous photos are 8 x 10 and are ready to frame, put in scrap book or in your movie album.

TOM DRAKE—JANE RUSSELL—GREGORY PECK—JUDY GARLAND—ROBERT WALKER—VERA HRUBA RALSTON—JEANNE CRAINE—DANA ANDREWS—INGRID BERGMAN—JOHN HODIAK—GENE TIERNEY—FRANK SINATRA—VAN JOHNSON—JUNE ALLYSON—ALAN LADD—LANA TURNER—ROY ROGERS—BETTY GRABLE—ALICE FAYE—SONJA HENIE—PAULETTE GODDARD—JOAN CRAWFORD—WILLIAM POWELL—GLORIA DEHAVEN—SHIRLEY TEMPLE—WILLIAM EYTHE—BOB HUTTON—LON McALLISTER—BING CROSBY—CLARK GABLE—BETTY HUTTON—LAUREN BACALL—GREER GARSON—MARGARET O'BRIEN.

These photos are printed on heavy coated paper, 8 x 10, in FULL COLORS. Your choice of any eight listed above for fifty cents—16 for \$1.00—entire set of 34 only \$2.00. DON'T WAIT! Mail your order NOW. 5 day money back guarantee.

IRVING KLAU • 212 East 14th St., New York City 3, N. Y. Dept. CB-1

DON'T LET UNCLE SAM DOWN NOW--BUY, BUY, BUY, BUY BONDS!

Edison Bell

IT'S A FULL HOUSE, ED! THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START!

FINE, JERRY! HOLD THE CURTAIN WHILE I CHECK WITH MOM ABOUT THE REFRESHMENTS!

THE GARAGE THEATRE
NOW PLAYING
"THE GOLD RUSH"

IT'S SATURDAY, THE FIRST NICE SATURDAY IN WEEKS, AND WE FIND OUR YOUNG FRIENDS MAKING THE BEST OF IT!

TICKETS

MRS. BELL IS CATCHING UP ON HER IRONING AND MR. BELL ON HIS GOLF.

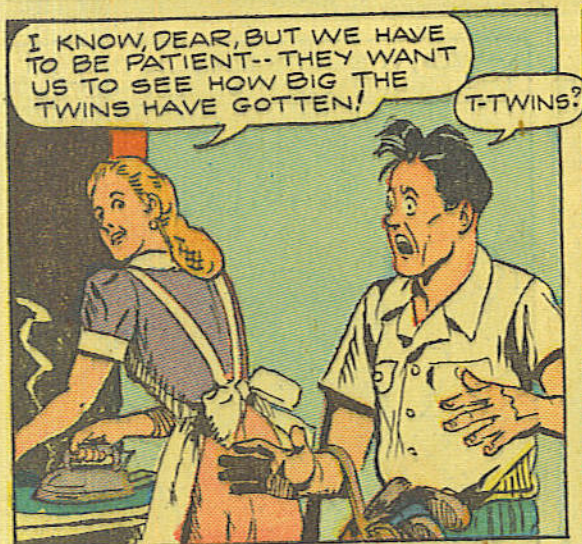
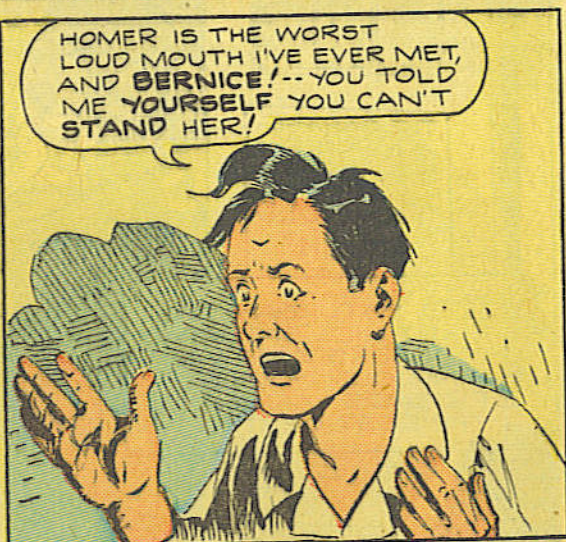
GOT THOSE TROUSERS PRESSED YET, DEAR?

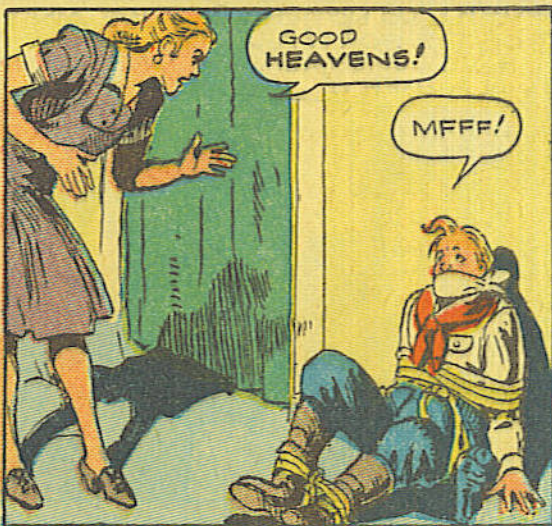
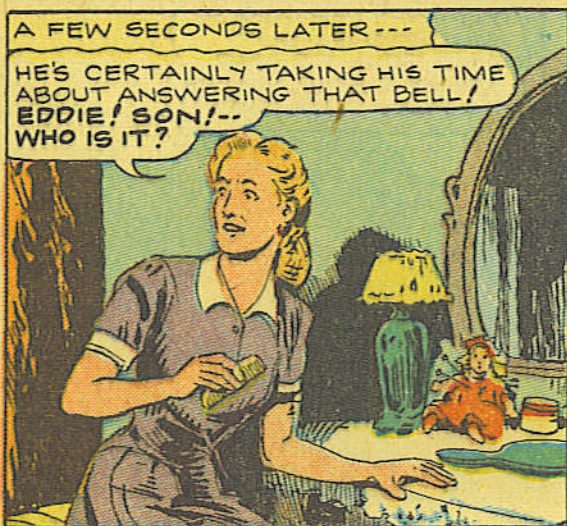
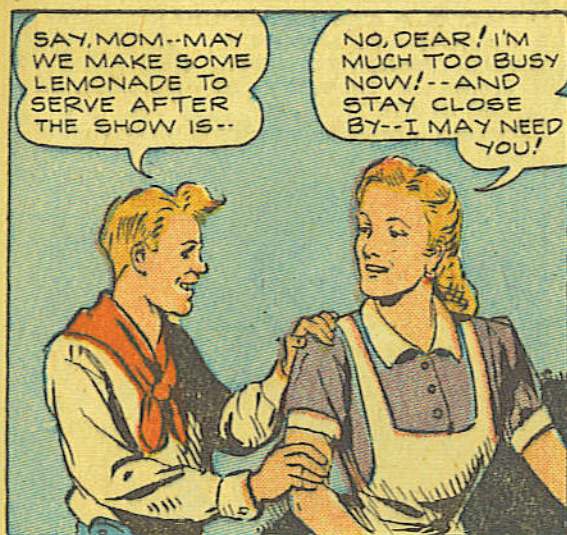
IN A SECOND, DEAR!

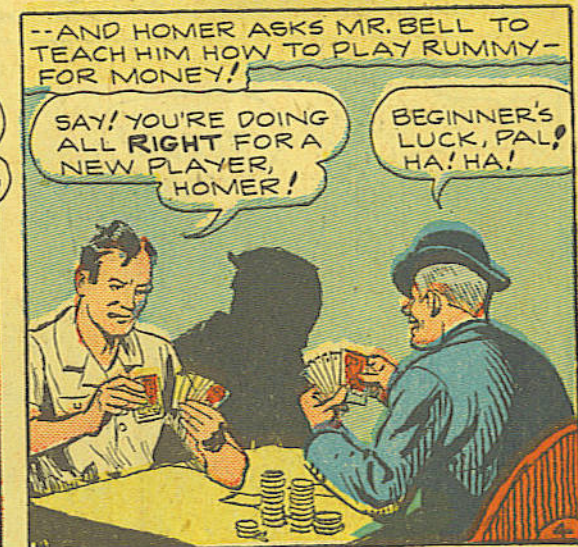
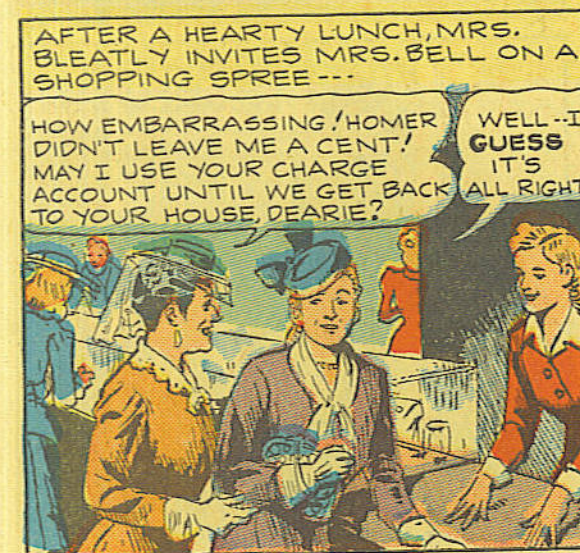
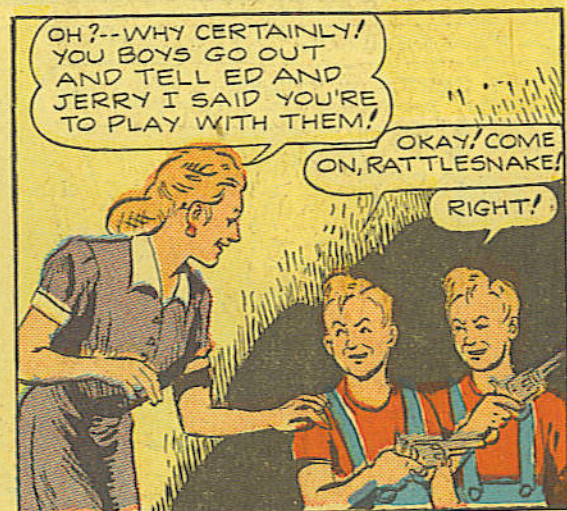
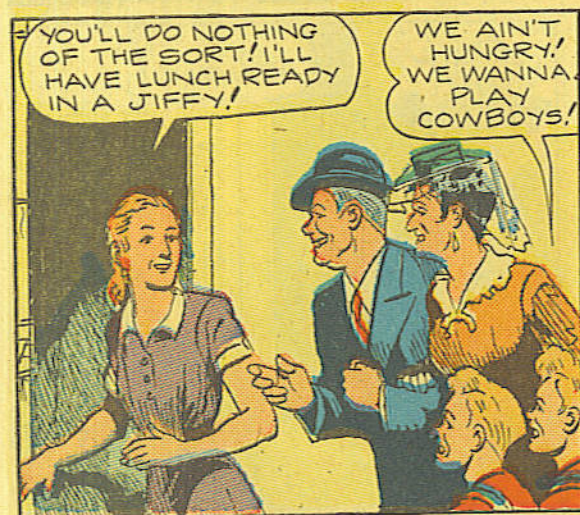
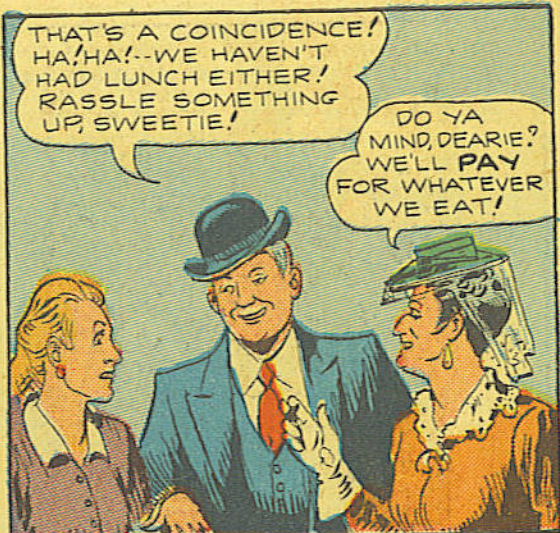
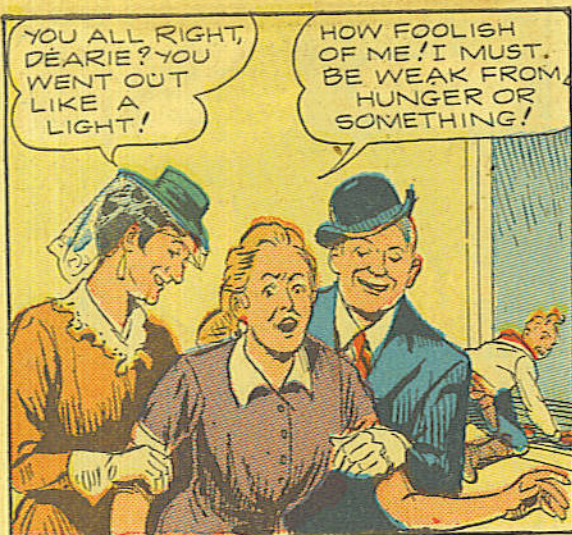
---YES, IT'S A PEACEFUL DAY AT THE BELLS'---UNTIL THE PHONE RINGS



MAKE YOUR WISHES COME TRUE--BUY EXTRA BONDS IN THE VICTORY LOAN DRIVE!







AND THE TWINS!--WELL, THEY JUST ABOUT DRIVE OUR HERO CRAZY!

THEY'RE RUINING EVERYTHING, ED!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! WE'LL PUT THEM IN THE SHOW!



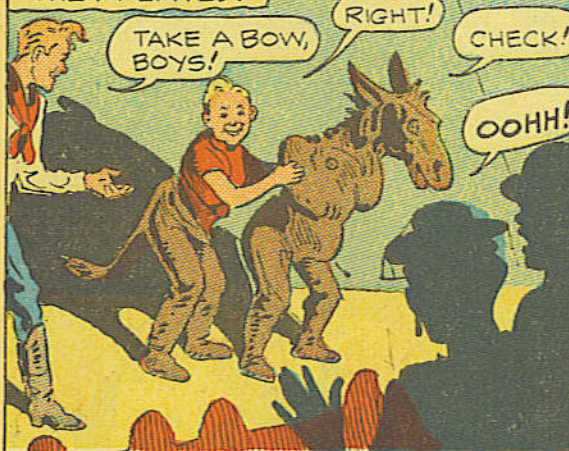
THE NEWS THRILLS THE BLEATLYS--UNTIL THEY LEARNED THE "PARTS" THEY PLAYED!

TAKE A BOW, BOYS!

RIGHT!

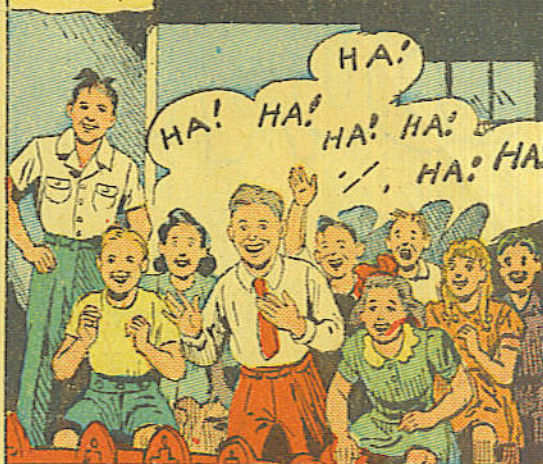
CHECK!

OOHH!



ED DOES PUT THEM IN AND THEY'RE A HIT!

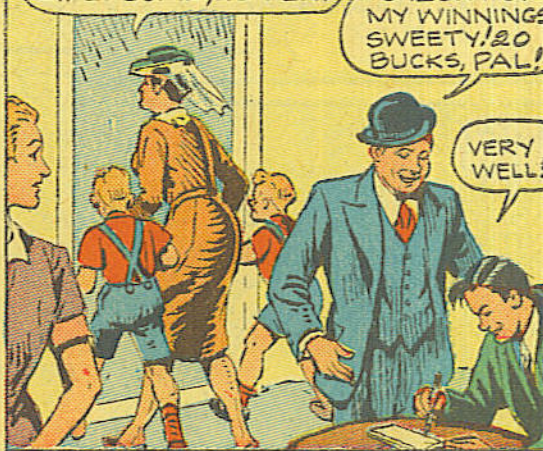
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY LIFE! COME, HOMER!

SOON AS I GET A CHECK FOR MY WINNINGS, SWEETIE, 20 BUCKS, PAL!

VERY WELL!



HOLD ON--BERNICE OWES ME TWENTY DOLLARS FOR SOME SHOPPING!

OH--I'LL SEND YOU A CHECK! SO LONG!

NO YOU DON'T! I'M CANCELLING THAT CHECK! WE'RE EVEN!



THIS DOES IT! THEY LEAVE IN A HUFF!

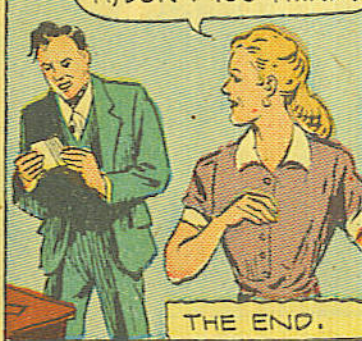
DEAR ME! SHE FORGOT HER NIX! PACKAGES! SEND NOW I'LL HAVE TO SEND THEM TO HER!

SEND THEM BACK TO THE STORE!



LOOK! THESE CARDS OF HOMER'S ARE MARKED! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO MAKE SOME LEMONADE FOR THE BOYS! THEY DESERVE IT, DON'T YOU THINK?



THE END.

YOU CAN MAKE THESE REALISTIC

SOUND EFFECTS

HERE IT IS, GANG! YOUR OWN SOUND EFFECTS DEPARTMENT FOR THOSE AMATEUR RADIO OR STAGE PRODUCTIONS!

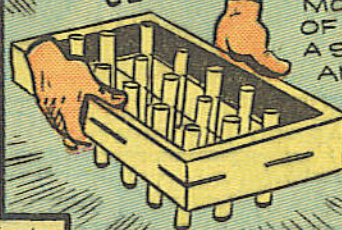
THUNDER MACHINE

GET HOLD OF A GOOD SIZED SHEET OF TIN (AN OLD SIGN WILL DO) AND TIE ONE END UP, TO SIMULATE THUNDER, RATTLE TIN WITH HANDS.

KA-BLAM!

MARCHING SOLDIERS

CLUMP! CLUMP! CLUMP!



MOUNT A GROUP OF WOOD PEGS IN A SIMPLE FRAME AND "MARCH" IT UP AND DOWN ON TABLE-STRING LACED THROUGH HOLES IN PEGS AND BOX'S SIDES.

LION'S ROAR

KNOCK BOTH ENDS OUT OF A SMALL BARREL AND COVER ONE END WITH A HEAVY PAPER "DRUM HEAD," FASTEN STOUT CORD OR HEAVY VIOLIN STRING IN "HEAD."

GRRR ROAR!



APPLY ROSIN TO CORD, PULL CORD TOWARD YOU FOR SOUND OF LION ROARING.

WIND MACHINE

RIG UP A TURNING BARREL, OR OTHER ROUND OBJECT, SO THAT A WEIGHTED PIECE OF CANYAS, LYING ACROSS IT, WILL WHISTLE AS BARREL TURNS.



SSSHHH

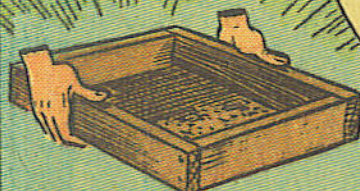
HORSE'S HOOVES

CLOP! CLOP! CLOP!



USING TWO RUBBER BATH ROOM PLUNGERS, SIMULATE HORSE'S GALLOP, TROT, ETC., ON TABLE, ON CHEST FOR "FAR AWAY."

SOUND OF RAIN



MAKE A WOOD FRAME AND TACK WINDOW SCREENING TO BOTTOM. DUMP IN SOME PEBBLES OR DRIED BEANS AND "SIFT" AROUND FOR SUITABLE "RAIN" EFFECT.

OTHER SOUNDS

FIRE! CRINKLE A PIECE OF CELLOPHANE OR BREAK UP, BY HAND, SOME THIN BOX WOOD.

START A COLLECTION OF VARIOUS KINDS OF BELLS, HORNS AND WHISTLES.

BUY OR MAKE RECORDS OF REAL "BIG" SOUNDS. PLAY THEM BACK WHEN NEEDED ON YOUR RECORD PLAYER.

BRING OUR FIGHTING MEN HOME QUICKLY
BUY VICTORY BONDS

HAVE YOU HEARD

THESE YOUNG RADIO STARS??



HERE'S THE WAY JOEL GET'S THE ANSWERS SO QUICKLY--

IN MULTIPLYING 24 BY 98, HE MULTIPLIES 24 BY 100, GETTING 2400; THEN 24 BY 2 (2 IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN 98 AND 100) WHICH IS 48, HE SUBTRACTS 48 FROM 2400 AND GETS 2,352... HE ALSO CAN GIVE IMMEDIATELY THE CUBE ROOT OF ANY PERFECT CUBE UNDER A MILLION.... JOEL FIRST WENT ON THE AIR IN APRIL 1942... TO HIS FRIENDS, HE'S SIMPLY KNOWN AS "KUP," WHO CAN KICK THE AIR OUT OF A FOOTBALL....

9 YEAR OLD
QUIZ KID

JOEL KUPPERMAN

THE MATH WHIZ OF THE QUIZ
KIDS HEARD EVERY SUNDAY
EVENING OVER THE AMERICAN
BROADCASTING CO....

BESIDES RADIO WORK,
WALTER HAS BEEN
DOING MOTION PICTURE
WORK AND RECENTLY
WON A PERMANENT
ASSIGNMENT AS THE
VOICE OF ANDY PANDY,
A WALTER LUNTZ CARTOON
CHARACTER IN COMPETITION
WITH 60 OTHERS...
HE WILL SOON BE SEEN
IN DRAGONWYCK-A 20TH
CENTURY FOX FILM....

THE
WORSE
"BRAT" IN
RADIO!!

IT'S A SAFE BET THAT UNCLE THROCKMORTON
P. GILDERSLEEVE ISN'T AROUND OR NEPHEW
LEROY, PLAYED BY **WALTER TETLEY**,
WOULDN'T GET FAR WITH THIS NOISY DRUM
SWING SESSION... WALTER IS HEARD ON
"THE GREAT GILDERSLEEVE"
PROGRAM EVERY SUNDAY EVENING OVER
THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO....

by
MILY HAMMER

SAVE EVERY SCRAP OF WASTE PAPER.



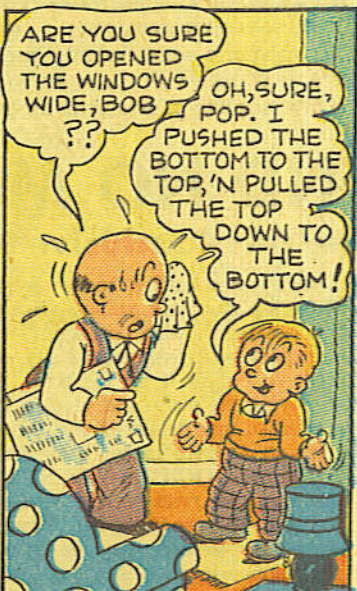
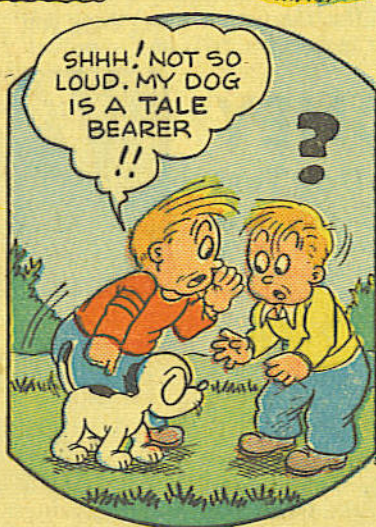
BUY VICTORY BONDS

TRICKY MATCHBOX

Place it on the back of your hand and say the Magic Word and Lo and behold
IT TURNS COMPLETELY AROUND!
IT STANDS! IT OPENS!
 A magical sensation. Complete with Easy to do directions, 21c postpaid.

THE MAGICIAN

MK-2463 Kensington Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



BE PATRIOTIC AND SMART AT THE SAME TIME—BUY BONDS IN THE VICTORY LOAN!